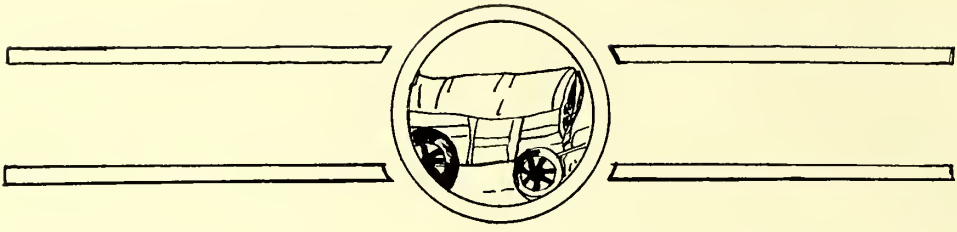


The Cohongoroota

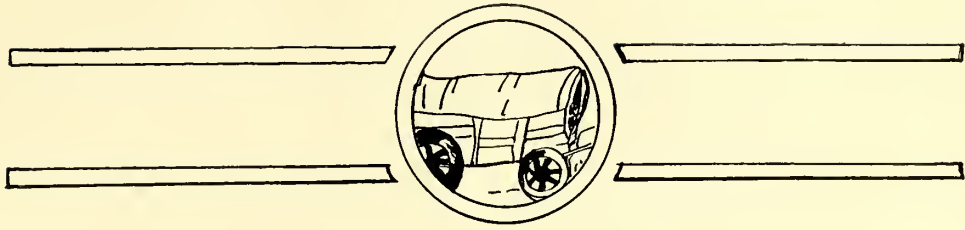
1929

Edited by
The Junior Class
Shepherd College State Normal School
Shepherdstown, West Virginia



Dedication

To the memory of
THOMAS CONDIT MILLER,
former President of Shepherd College
and a pioneer in the field of education,
the Class of 'Thirty dedicates this volume of
"THE COHONGOROOTA"



Foreword

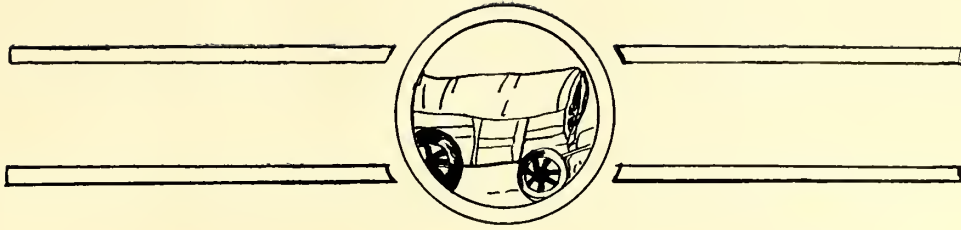
Just eighty years ago, a group of men set out from Jefferson County on a trip to California in search of gold. They belonged to that class of people known as forty-niners. By train, by horseback, and by ox cart, they proceeded on their way, encountering numerous hardships in their quest for gold.

Just one year ago, a group of men and women started from their respective homes in search of knowledge. They belong to that class of people known as students. By studying, by cramming and by loafing, they proceeded on their way, encountering some hardships in their quest of knowledge.

Just as in one small part of this book we are telling the story of the travels of the forty-niners, so in the rest of the book we have tried to tell of the adventures of the students in their search for knowledge and pleasure. We hope you will enjoy both.



THOMAS C. MILLER



Thomas C. Miller

In the passing of Thomas C. Miller, whose death occurred on Sunday, December 23, 1928, West Virginia loses one of its greatest leaders in the field of education. For fifty years he devoted his energies to the advancement and improvement of the schools of our state. His memory will serve to inspire others to perform their full duty in the advancement of the organization of teachers for professional improvement and better service to the boys and girls of the state to which he devoted his life.

Dr. Miller was born at Fairmont in 1848, the son of William E. and Nancy Hall Miller. His early education was obtained in private schools and in Fairmont Academy. In 1864 he was one of the famous Seventh West Virginia Infantry.

In 1866 he began teaching in Fairmont and the vicinity. In 1873 he left for Adrian College where he spent one year. More than fifty years later Adrian conferred upon him the degree of LL.D. in recognition of his achievements as an educator. He returned to Fairmont in 1874, as principal of the high school and district superintendent. In 1893 the board of regents chose him principal of the preparatory department of West Virginia University. After eight years of work here he took up the duties of State Superintendent of Schools in March, 1901. He helped to inaugurate the new uniform examination system and also created an awakened interest in our schools through a series of educational campaigns. He was editor of the West Virginia School Journal for four years and played a prominent part in raising the standard of Normal Schools.

In 1909 he retired from the superintendency and took a vacation. Upon his return he became president of Shepherd College and held this position for eleven years, during which time the school increased in attendance and in prestige, and sent out as graduates several hundred young men and young women who carried with them high ideals of service that were largely the result of Dr. Miller's influence.

Dr. Miller was widely known as an institute instructor in a half dozen states besides his own. He was the author of many educational treatises, among them being "History of Education in West Virginia."

His last service to the West Virginia State Education Association was as chairman of the committee on the history of the organization.

Much value was placed on the services of Dr. Miller by the State Board of Education. This board feels that there is in his death a great loss as a loyal friend and valiant leader. As State Superintendent for eight years and by numerous other services he has earned a place in the hall of honor in the state department of education and a permanent place in the memory of the many who were benefited by his unselfish life devoted to the welfare of others.

Shepherd College traditions will be richer and the aspirations of its graduates consequently higher because of the work of this distinguished man.



THE CAMPUS

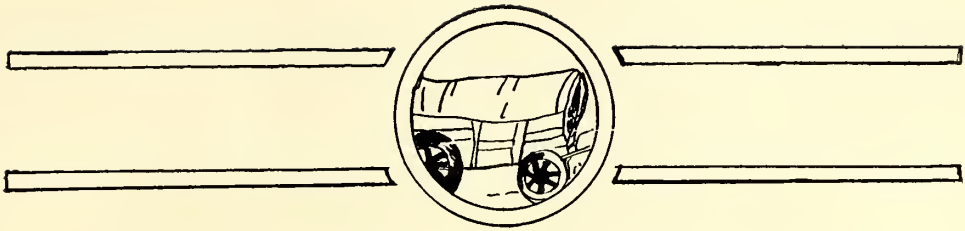
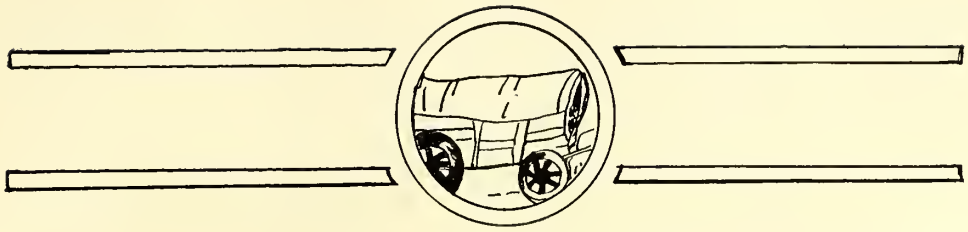


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KNUTTI HALL



College Song

Close beside Potomac's waters,
Of historic fame,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Glorious, her name.

CHORUS

Lift the chorus, speed it onward
Loud her praises ring,
Hail to thee, dear Shepherd College,
Hail, all hail, we sing.

Nestled in the quiet hamlet,
'Neath the azure blue,
Sends she forth her sons and daughters,
Loyal, loving, true.

Fondly in our memory resting,
Happy gladsome days;
Still to thee, dear Alma Mater,
Offer we our praise.

COLORS

Old Gold and Blue

MOTTO

Plus Ultra

College Yell

Zip! Whack! Boom! Crack!
Old Po-to-mac!
S. C. That's we!
West Virginia!!



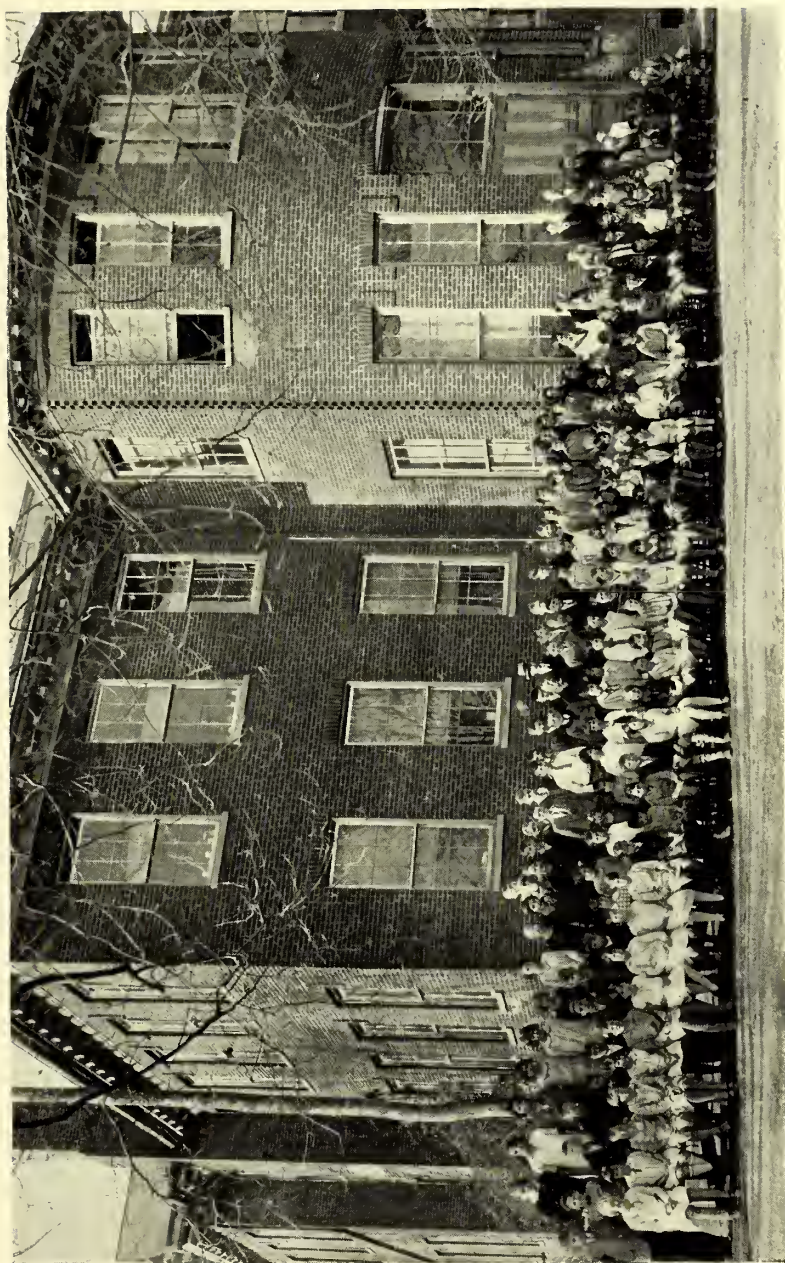
MILLER HALL



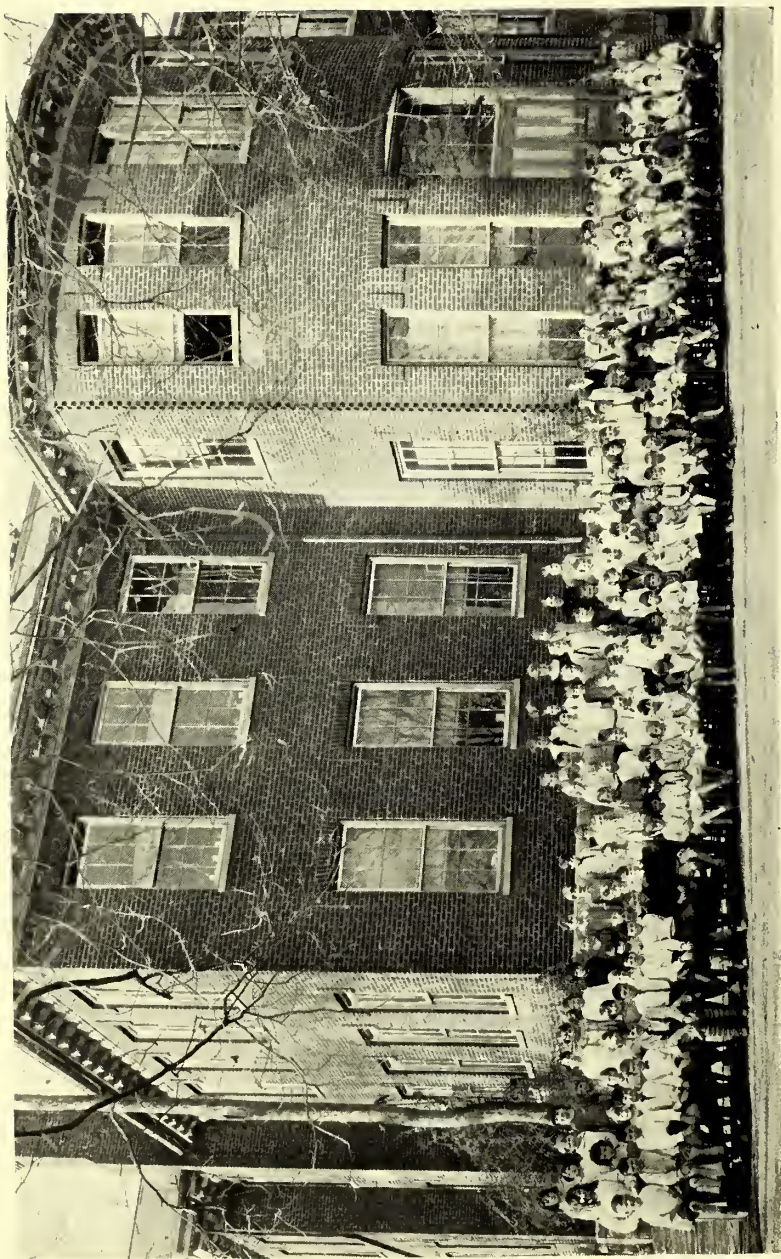
RUNSEY HALL



PHYSICAL EDUCATION BUILDING



TRAINING SCHOOL—UPPER GRADES



TRAINING SCHOOL—LOWER GRADES



ROOM IN MILLER HALL



ROOM IN RUMSEY HALL

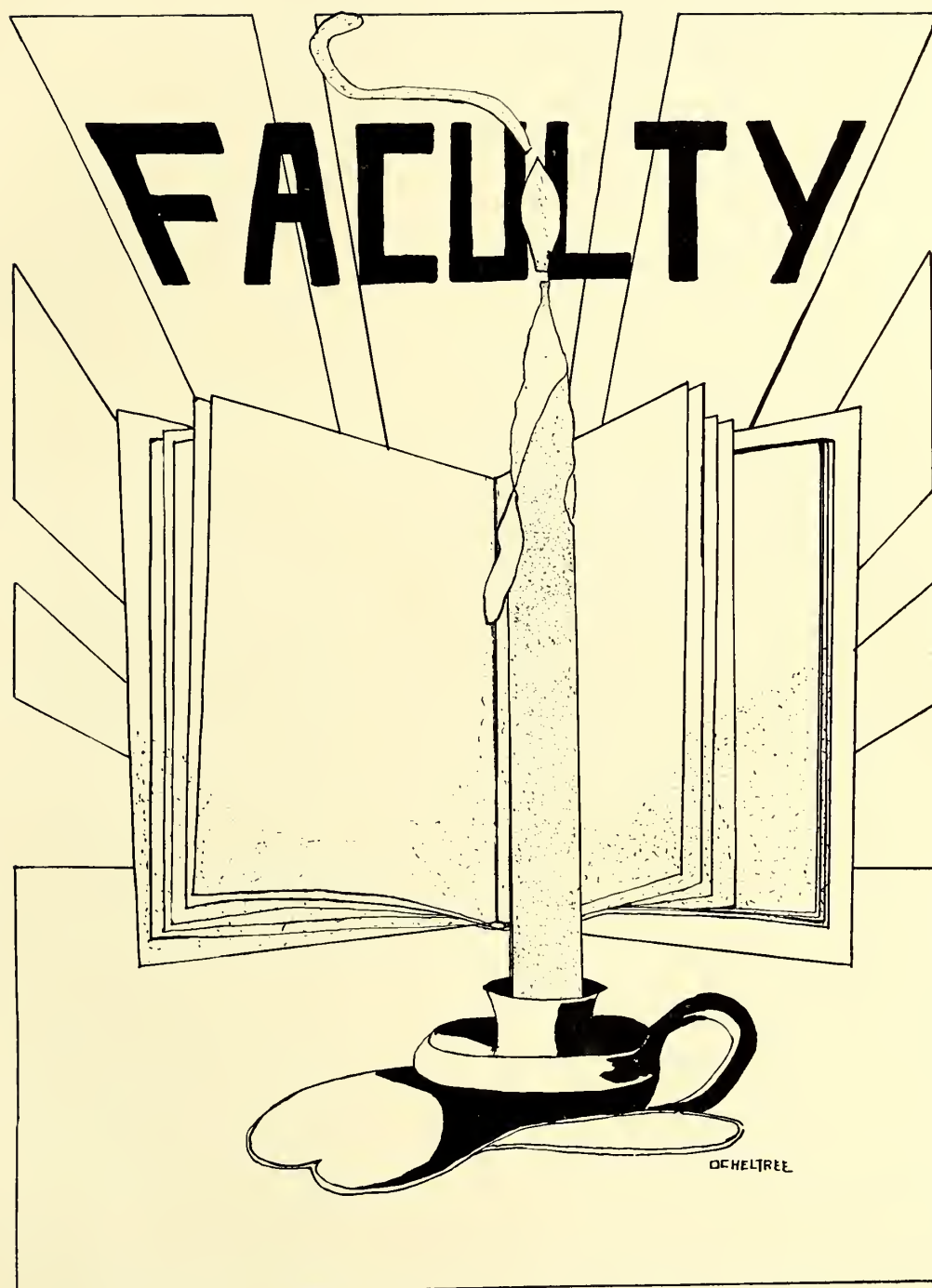


BEDROOM, HOME ECONOMICS COTTAGE



LIVING ROOM, HOME ECONOMICS COTTAGE

FACULTY





W. H. S. WHITE

PRESIDENT

FRENCH AND PROFESSIONAL SUBJECTS

Graduate Glenville State Normal School;
A. B., A. M., West Virginia University; Grad-
uate Student John Hopkins University.

A. D. KENAMOND

DEAN AND DIRECTOR OF SUMMER SCHOOL
EDUCATION

Graduate West Liberty State Normal
School; A. B., West Virginia University; Og-
den Graduate School of Science, and School
of Education, University of Chicago.



ELLA MAY TURNER

RHETORIC, LITERATURE

Graduate Shepherd College State Normal
School; A. B., A. M., West Virginia Univer-
sity; Graduate Student Cornell University
and George Peabody College for Teachers.

MABEL HENSHAW GARDINER

HISTORY, ECONOMICS, CIVICS

M. P. L., New Windsor College; A. B.,
West Virginia University; Graduate Student
West Virginia University (Candidate for
A. M.)





ADDIE R. IRELAND

ART

Morgantown High School; Graduate Art Department, West Virginia University; Student New York School of Applied Design; Member Art Students League, New York; Student Arts and Technology, University of Chicago.

ETTA O. WILLIAMS

SECRETARY TO PRESIDENT

COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS

Graduate Washington County High School and Columbia Business College, Hagerstown, Maryland; Student Columbia University; B. C. S., Bowling Green Business University.



JESSIE TROTTER

LATIN AND GEOGRAPHY

Graduate West Virginia Conference Seminary; A. B., West Virginia University; A. M., Columbia University.



FLORENCE SHAW

SUPERVISOR OF TEACHER TRAINING

UPPER GRADES

A. B., Kirksville State Teachers College; Graduate Work University of Chicago.





MABEL M. HALL

HOME ECONOMICS

Graduate Ames, Iowa, High School; B. S. and Graduate Work, Iowa State College.



STEWART E. ARNOLD

LIBRARIAN AND REGISTRAR

A. B., Western Maryland College; Graduate Work, Ohio State University; Chautauqua, New York (five summer terms).



MARIE ELSIE McCORD

MUSIC

Graduate Metropolitan School of Music; Graduate Work at Chicago, New York and West Virginia Universities.



JOHN NEWCOME

DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS

AGRICULTURE, PREPARATORY BIOLOGY

Graduate Keyser High School; A. B., Davis and Elkins College; Graduate Work, West Virginia University; Physical Education, Davis and Elkins, Summer Term.



GRACE YOKE WHITE

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Morgantown High School, West Virginia University.



WILLIAM H. REESE

BIOLOGY

Lerch's Preparatory School; Ph. B., and M. S., Lafayette College. Graduate Work, New York University. D. Sc. Muhlenburg College.



LOUISE ERVIN

PHYSICAL EDUCATION FOR WOMEN

Richlands, Va., High School; North Carolina College for Women, A. B.; Graduate Work, Columbia University, New York.



ERNEST STUTZMAN

PHYSICS, CHEMISTRY, MATHEMATICS

Elkins High School; B. S., West Virginia University; Graduate Work, West Virginia University and University of Wisconsin.



LENA GALL ISRAEL

SUPERVISOR OF TEACHER TRAINING
LOWER GRADES

A. B., Davis and Elkins College; Graduate
Work, West Virginia University.

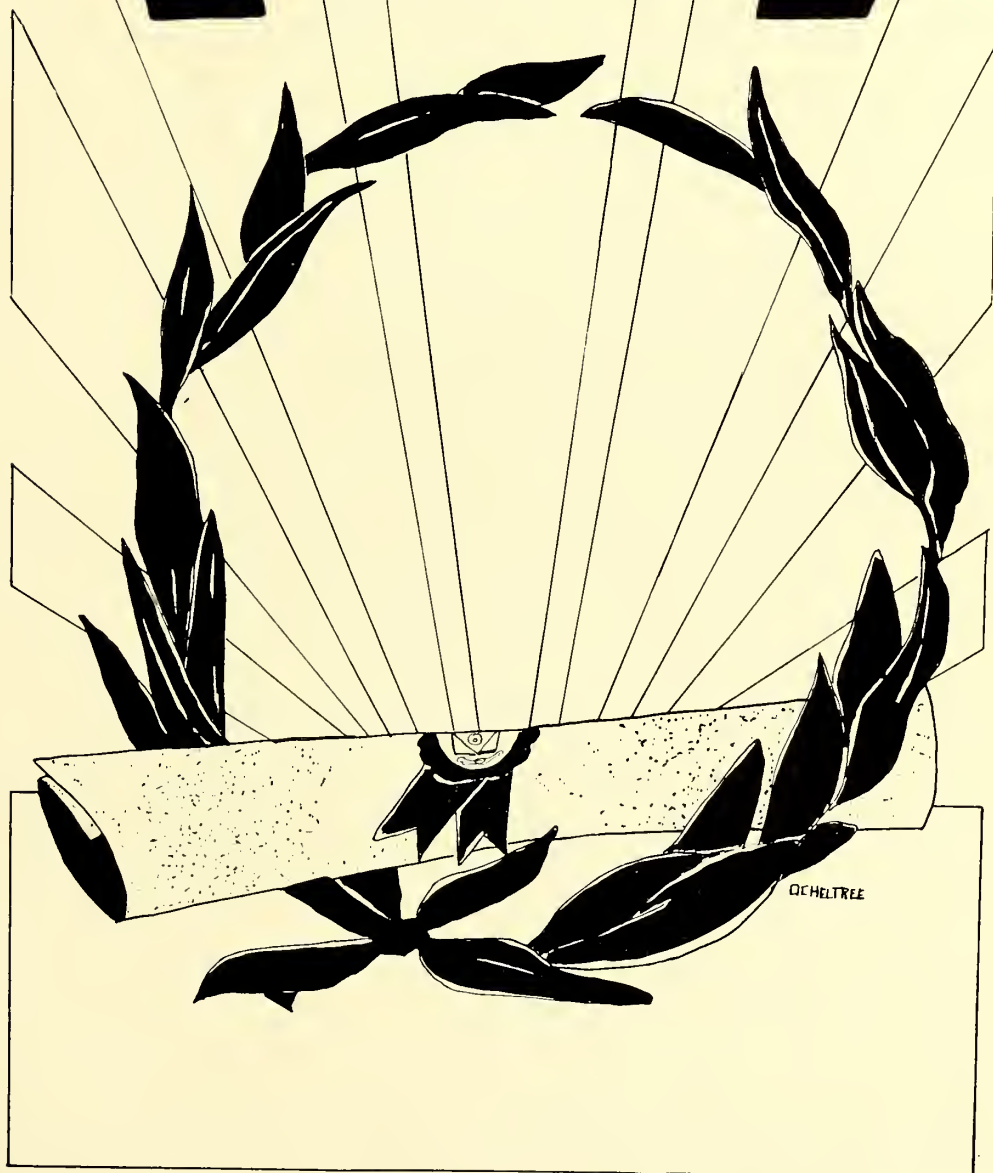
W. R. THACHER

DIRECTOR OF EXTENSION
HISTORY AND ECONOMICS

A. B., West Virginia University; A. M.,
University of Chicago.

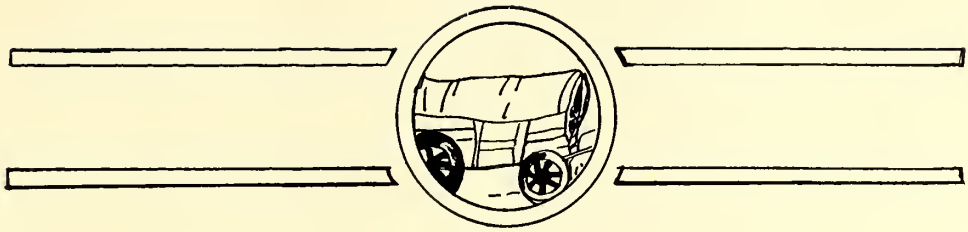


SENIOR 5





MABEL HENSHAW GARDINER
Sponsor of the Class of '29



Senior Class

COLORS

Crimson and Silver

FLOWER

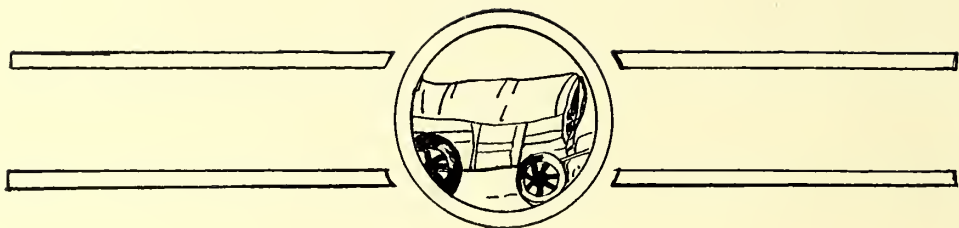
Red Rose

MOTTO

We've crossed the bay; the ocean lies beyond

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	FLOYD DAHMER
<i>Vice-President</i>	CHARLES DERR
<i>Secretary</i>	JO WHITE
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARGUERITE MADDOX



Senior Class History

On September 14, 1928, a group of young people, not yet very well acquainted with the dignities befitting Seniors, trooped to their class room where they elected officers. Since that time the class of 1929 has taken an active lead in all school activities. The basketball, football, baseball, and hoekey teams, as well as literary societies, forensic society and Y. W. C. A. have been made up with a large representation from the Senior class.

Of school spirit, too, the Seniors have their full share. Wednesday, October 31, 1929, was given over to them. On that day, everyone who was worthy wore the class colors, crimson and silver. An enjoyable assembly program was given which brought to light unusual talent. The climax of the Senior Pep Day was the Masque Ball which was given in the gymnasium at 8:00.

All through this year the Seniors have tried to surpass the Juniors in a pep contest, and this year isn't over yet! The Senior class play, always a big event, will be given in June. We have tried to make the Mabel Henshaw Gardiner Class of 1929 one that Shepherd College will not soon forget, and we predict that when we say good-bye to our Alma Mater, both faculty and students will miss the familiar yell:

“Pepper, Pepper, Pepperation!
We're the Senior Aggregation!
We create a great sensation!
Pepper, Pepper, Pepperation.”

Jo White



FLOYD DAHMER

DEER RUN, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1927. Graduated from St. John's Academy. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Forensic Club, Story Telling Club. Member of Football Squad, 1927, and Baseball Squad, 1929. Inter-Society Orator and President of Senior Class.

DOROTHY JO WHITE

SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College second semester, 1926-27. Graduated from Shepherdstown High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., Forensic Club. Member of Hockey Team, 1928-29. Basketball, 1928-29. Manager of Basketball, 1928-29. Secretary of Junior Class. Secretary of Senior Class. Secretary of Ciceronian Literary Society, 1928-29.



ELSIE LOUISE SMITH

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College, Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School, 1927. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club, and Glee Club. Member of Basketball Squad, 1927-28, and Hockey Team, 1928. Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., second semester, 1927-28, and Secretary of Story Telling Club, first semester, 1928-29.



CATHERINE ELIZABETH MILLESON

SLANESVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College, 1922. Graduated from Secondary Course, Shepherd College. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Story Telling Club and Y. W. C. A.





DOROTHY LORRAINE JONES

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1926. Member of Y. W. C. A., Glee Club and Forensic Club. Member of Basketball team, 1926-27, 1927-28, 1928-29, Hockey team, 1926-27, 1927-28, 1928-29. Vice-President of Ciceronian Literary Society. Declaimer in Literary Contest, 1927 and 1928. President of Forensic Club, 1927-28. Orator in State Oratorical Contest. Reporter of Senior Class, 1929. Joke Editor for Cohongoroota, 1927-28. Cheer Leader.

MARGUERITE DERR MADDON

ENGLE, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1927. Graduated from Harpers Ferry High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club. Treasurer of Senior Class and President of Ciceronian Literary Society.



MARY CATHERINE SUTTON

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer of 1927. Graduate of Martinsburg High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, Basketball and Hockey Teams.



ANNE FRANCES RUTLEDGE

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1927. Graduate of Martinsburg High School. Member of Glee Club, Story Telling Club. Secretary and Treasurer of Glee Club.





OLIVE SNYDER COOPER

HARMAN, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Graduate of Shepherd College, 1918. Attended Battle Creek College of Physical Education, Summer, 1919, Marjorie Webster School of Expression and Physical Education, Washington, D. C., Summer, 1920, West Virginia University, Summer, 1922, New Mexico Normal University, Las Vegas, Summer, 1923, University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Summer, 1924 and Branch of University of Florida, St. Petersburg, Summers, 1926 and 1927. Re-entered Shepherd College Summer, 1928.

JOHN JOSEPH ROULETTE

SHARPSBURG, MARYLAND

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1927. Graduated from Boonsboro High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Baseball Squad, 1928 and 1929, and Upper Ten, first semester, 1928-29.



VIRGINIA ESTELLA FRYE

WARDENSVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer, 1926. Graduated from Wardensville High School, and Secondary Course, Shepherd College. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, Y. W. C. A. and Glee Club.



HAZEL CATHERINE AMBROSE

HENDRICKS, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall, 1926. Graduated from Parsons High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, Y. W. C. A. Secretary of Story Telling Club, 1927.





HANSEL EARL WARNER

HARMAN, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1927. Graduated from Parsons High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, and Forensic Club.

VIRGINIA ELIZABETH McBRIDE

GERRARDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduate of Martinsburg High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., Orchestra, Story Telling Club and Glee Club. Vice-President of Glee Club 1929.



DOROTHY MAYWOOD DUCKWORTH

GORMANIA, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1927. Attended Davis and Elkins College, 1925 and Fairmont Normal School Summer 1926. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Forensic Club, Y. W. C. A., and Story Telling Club. Secretary and Treasurer of Forensic Club, second semester 1929.



QUENTIN EVANS

MOOREFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College second semester 1927. Graduate of Moorefield High School. Member of Story Telling Club and Ciceronian Literary Society. Vice-President of Forensic Club. Won Inter-Society Oration 1927. Upper Ten, Second Semester 1927, and 1928-29. Member of Inter-Collegiate Debating Team 1929. Ciceronian Essayist 1929.





CHARLES AMON LORD

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, and Upper Ten second semester 1928. Business Manager Cohongoroota 1928 and Picket Staff 1928.

MYRA OLIVIA GOSNELL

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, College Orchestra, Glee Club and Y. W. C. A. Member of Hockey Team 1927-28; Basketball 1928-29.



DONNA LEE STAUB

INWOOD, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Bunker Hill High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., and Cohongoroota Staff. President of Story Telling Club first semester 1928-29.



ELISHA RUSSEL HARRIS

WEVERTON, MARYLAND

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1923. Graduated from Mystic High School, Iowa. Member of Parthenian Literary Society and Forensic Club.





IONE ADELINE FAIRCHILD

ROSLYN HEIGHTS, NEW YORK

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Roslyn Heights High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society. Member of Hockey Team 1928-29, and Basketball Squad 1927-28 and 1928-29.



EVA MAE KELLER

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club and Picket Staff 1928.

VIRGINIA GOLD CLENDENING

BUNKER HILL, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College second semester 1927. Graduated from Bunker Hill High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Glee Club 1927-28-29, and Y. W. C. A. 1927-28-29.



LAURA CUNNINGHAM FISHER

MOOREFIELD, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from St. John's Academy. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, and Story Telling Club. Member of Basketball Squad 1927-28. Captain of Basketball Squad 1928-29.





TABITHA LORENDIA ILIFF

WILLIAMSON, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1928. Graduated from Greenville High School, Texas. Attended Wesley College. Member of Story Telling Club, Ciceronian Literary Society and Glee Club. Secretary Forensic Club 1928-29.

MAUDE CELESTA DOLAN

ALASKA, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1927. Attended Potomac School, Keyser, W. Va. Graduated Secondary Course Shepherd College. President of Senior Secondary Class 1927-28. Treasurer of Parthenian Literary Society 1927-28. Vice-President of Parthenian Literary Society first semester 1929. Secretary of Y. W. C. A. second semester 1928 and first semester 1929. Member of Cohongoroota Staff first semester 1929.



OPAL NADINE WATRING

TERRA ALTA, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1921. Graduated from Aurora High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., and Story Telling Club.



WILLIAM THOMAS SHAULL

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society. Art Editor of Cohongoroota, 1927-28.





GRACE ELIZABETH MILLER

OPEQUON, VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1927. Graduated from Handley High School, Winchester, Va. Member of Parthenian Literary Society and Hockey Team. Secretary and Treasurer of Glee Club.

HAZEL PEARL BARNES

FALLING WATERS, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College 1925. Attended Martinsburg High School. Member of Story Telling Club, Parthenian Literary Society, and Glee Club. Treasurer of Y. W. C. A. second semester 1925-26; Secretary of Y. W. C. A. second semester 1926-27; President of Y. W. C. A. second semester 1927-28; Secretary of Y. W. C. A. second semester 1928-29; Captain and Manager of Hockey Squad 1925-26 and 1926-27.



ROBERT V. KENNEY

TUNNELTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1926. Graduated from Tunnelton High School. Attended Fairmont Normal School and Kingwood Branch of F. N. S. Member of Parthenian Literary Society. President of Preston County Club 1928.



ELIZABETH TEXANNA DEHAVEN

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1927. Graduated from Martinsburg High School. Member of Ciceronian Literary Society, Story Telling Club, Glee Club and Y. W. C. A. Member of Hockey Team 1927 and Basketball Squad 1927-28.





MOODY F. C. SLONAKER

CAPON BRIDGE, WEST VIRGINIA

Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1927. Graduated from Handley High School, and Capon Bridge High School. Member of Parthenian Literary Society.

LEONA PERKINS WOLFORD

DRY FORK, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1926. Attended Richmond Kentucky State Normal School Summer 1921. Graduated secondary course Berea College, Kentucky 1925. Member Parthenian Literary Society and Glee Club. Chairman of Program Committee Y. W. C. A. first semester, and President second semester 1929.



FRANCIS HENRY LOVE

SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRGINIA

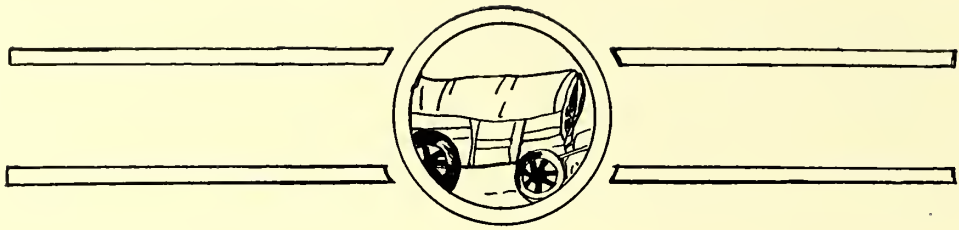
Junior College Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1927. Graduated Alleghany Academy. Attended Dickinson Seminary.

JAMES ZACHARIAH JOHNSON

LEVELS, WEST VIRGINIA

Standard Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1919. Graduated Shepherd College 1924. Attended Marshall College Summer, 1923. Member of Ciceroian Literary Society and Forensic Society. Member of Football and Baseball Squads, 1923, 1921, 1928. Vice-President of Student Council.





Standard Normal Class

RUTH BLANCHE BYERS
Kearneysville, West Virginia

MARY ELIZABETH CARWELL
Hendricks, West Virginia

MARY HAMPTON COOLEY
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

MARTHA WASHINGTON COUCHMAN
Martinsburg, West Virginia

MAYME DELAWDER
Burlington, West Virginia

THELMA DILLON
Martinsburg, West Virginia

EMILY REBECCA FISHER
Moorefield, West Virginia

MARY SHULTZ FISHER
Moorefield, West Virginia

LACHIE LATTELL FRALEY
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

ANCILE GRAY
Oxford, West Virginia

HULDA MANSEL GROSS
Paw Paw, West Virginia

PEARL GARDNER HARTZELL
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

MARVIN STANLEY HOCKMAN
Slanesville, West Virginia

MARY BELLE HOWELL
Harpers Ferry, West Virginia

CLARENCE PAUL HOTT
Arthur, West Virginia

MARY RUTH HUFFMAN
Berkeley Springs, West Virginia

MYRTLE MAE HUTSLER
Inwood, West Virginia

THELMA KATHLEEN JOHNSON
Hedgesville, West Virginia

MARY CORNELIA KEARNS
Kearneysville, West Virginia

MARGARET LOUISE KING
Keyser, West Virginia

EVA MAE KNOTTS
Tunnelton, West Virginia

ELFIE VIRGINIA LAMPE
Martinsburg, West Virginia

GRACE ELIZABETH LINDSAY
Martinsburg, West Virginia

MIONA BELLE LOWE
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

AVERIL AINSLEE MARSHALL
Moorefield, West Virginia

VIRGINIA RUSSELL MARSHALL
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

HELEN MADALINE MILLER
Martinsburg, West Virginia

EFFIE LANE MOLER
Engle, West Virginia

MAMIE FLORENCE MONGOLD
Petersburg, West Virginia

JONATHAN HUBERT RADCLIFFE
Ridgeley, West Virginia

ALLISON PAUL RIDER
Elkins, West Virginia

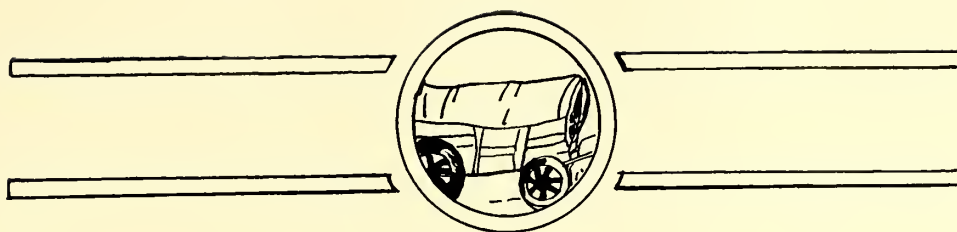
GEORGE HAMILTON ROPP
Martinsburg, West Virginia

MARY JOHNSON SCANLON
Levels, West Virginia

MARY FRAVEL SHIPPER
Martinsburg, West Virginia

SUZAN EVALEEN SNYDER
Bayard, West Virginia

LLOYD NEIL SNYDER
Lahmansville, West Virginia



HARRIET VIRGINIA SPEROW
Martinsburg, West Virginia

SUSAN HOLLIDA STALEY
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

ALTO LEONA THOMAS
Sharpsburg, Maryland

BESSIE VAN DEVENDER
Harman, West Virginia

BESSIE TASKER WEAVER
New Creek, West Virginia

CHESTER RAYMOND WHITE
Job, West Virginia

LEOTAH LOURAINÉ WHITING
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

ROY BASIL WILKINS
Green Springs, West Virginia

VIRGINIA HOPEWELL WOOD
Moorefield, West Virginia

ABBIE VIRGINIA WYAND
Sharpsburg, Maryland

Junior College Course

RICHARD HUGH BEALL
Hedgesville, West Virginia

CHARLES MELVIN DERR
Harpers Ferry, West Virginia

JAMES PRESTON ENGLE
Charles Town, West Virginia

MAURICE EDWARD HANN
Charles Town, West Virginia

HOWARD NEWCOME HARTMAN
Keyser, West Virginia

JOSEPH DAVID HOUGH
Wheeling, West Virginia

OLIVE SHEPP LOVE
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

RENO RUDOLPH LOWE
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

THEODORE ABBOTT LOWERY
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

VIRGINIA MASON MOLER
Shepherdstown, West Virginia

VICTOR REICHARD MUMMA, JR.
Sharpsburg, Maryland

EVELYN OURS
Romney, West Virginia

WILLARD LEE PETERS
Petersburg, West Virginia

CHARLES BOYD POWER
Martinsburg, West Virginia

JOHN THOMPSON POWER
Martinsburg, West Virginia

THOMAS ALEXANDER RANKINE
Parkersburg, West Virginia

ARGIL HARPER WARNER
Harman, West Virginia

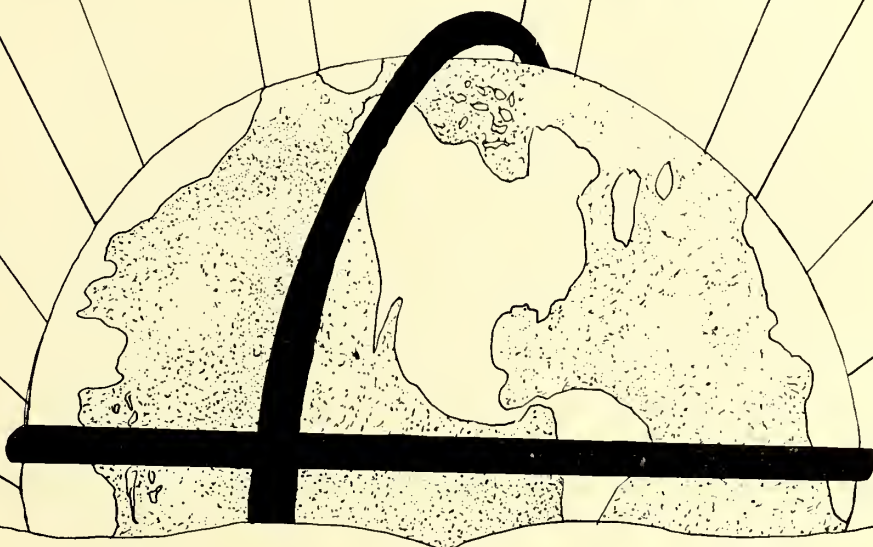


SHEPHERD COLLEGE IN APPLE BLOSSOM FESTIVAL, 1928



READY FOR THE JUNIOR PROM

JUNIOR S

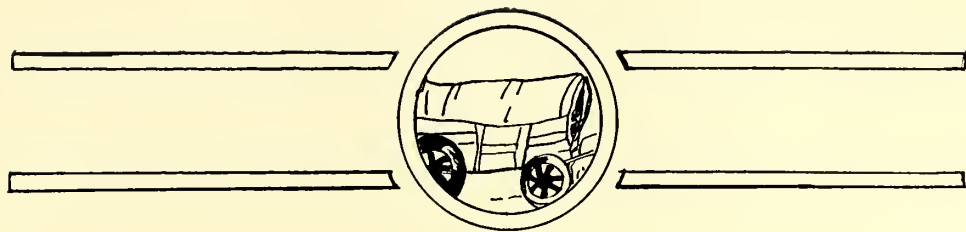


ED HONG BROOKTA

D. H. ELLIOTT



JUNIOR CLASS



Junior Class

COLORS

Pink and Lavender

FLOWER

Sweet Pea

MOTTO

Deeds, not Words

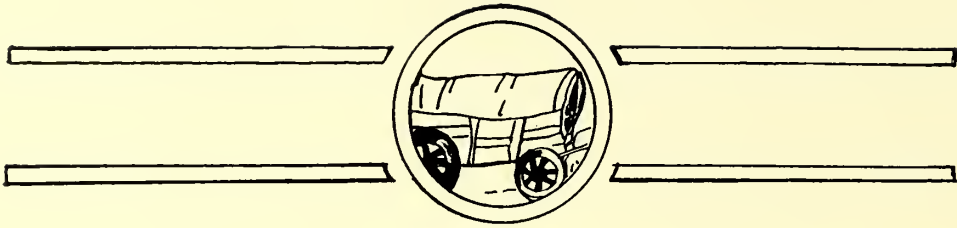
OFFICERS

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Vice-President GEORGE BARKER
Secretary KATHERINE WATSON
Treasurer DELVIN GOFF

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HILDA AIKENS
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CLELAND BERGDOLL
ELLIS BERGDOLL
MARY BLUE
KANODE BOSWELL
NANNIE CHENOWITH
ODESSA COMPTON
BESSIE CONKLYN
VIRGINIA CONKLYN
RANDALL COVER
RUSSELL DAHMER
ROBERT DAILEY
WILLIAM DAVIS
WILDA DAWSON
MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS

JAMES DYER
CLEON ELLIOTT
DOROTHY FEARNOW
RAY GARDNER
LEE GARRETT
GEORGIANNA GLASCOCK
DELVIN GOFF
LYNN GRANTHAM
GEORGE GREELEY
ARVELLA HARPER
RUTH HARRIS
VIRGINIA HAWN
ADA HEISHMAN
NINA HELTZEL
RONALD HISER
MARY HOOK
CHARLOTTE HOUSER
CATHERINE HOVERMALE
MILDRED HUFFMAN

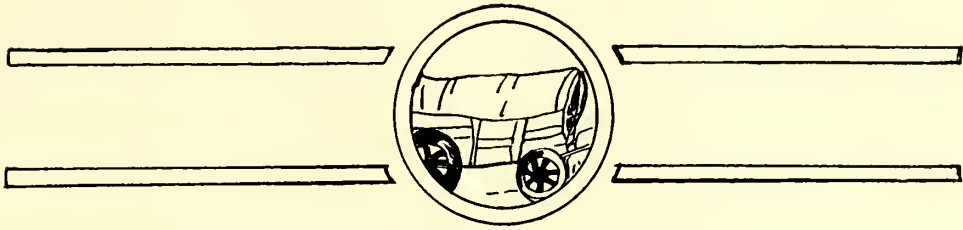


HAZEL HULL
LILLIAN HUME
BLANCHE JAMES
ELSIE JONES
MARY ESTELLA JONES
GEORGE KERR
EMOROV KESECKER
PHYLLIS KNODE
VIRGINIA LANDIS
ELIZABETH LEMEN
ELIZABETH LUCAS
WILLIAM LUZIER
HUNTER MADDEX
WAYNE MCQUAID
FORREST MAIN
FRANCES MILLARD
DANIEL MOLER
JAMES MOLER
JAMES MORISON
ELIZABETH MORROW
DOROTHY NEUTZLING
BETTY OCHELTREE
PHILIP OSBORNE
CHARLES PARKER
DOROTHY PEER
THOMAS PENTONY
HANNAH PINKERTON
MARGARET POFFENBERGER
RUTH RACEY
MARK RADER
RUTH RAINES
DELBERT RAMAGE

VAN REINHART
IRENE REVELY
GEORGE ROBERTA
HOWARD SCHLEY
MARY STOCKTON SCHLEY
HERMAN SELBE
ODESSA SHADE
LESTER SHAFFER
HERBERT SHELLEY
ORRIE SHOBE
MARY SIMMONS
FLORENCE SINNISON
VIRGINIA SINNISON
DOROTHY SKINNER
CLARENCE SMITH
FRANCES SMITH
VIRGINIA STEMPLE
MARY STONE
ELVA STRAW
VIRGINIA STRIDER
ANNIE TABLER
TENNA TABLER
ETHEL VAN METRE
KATHERINE VAN METRE
ELIZABETH VICKERS
ANNE VIRT
WILLIAM WACHTER
JULIAN WADDY
PEARL WATRING
KATHERINE WATSON
OLLIE WEESE
JESSIE WISE

VERA WRIGHT





Junior Class History

The prairie schooner "1930" started on the first lap of its journey on September 11, 1928. The first few days were hot, troublesome ones for the travelers. After numerous mistakes and adjustments, they settled down to the routine of trail life.

The schooner had not gone far before the occupants decided that it was necessary to have leaders for their journey. Daniel Moler was selected as leader, with George Barker as an assistant. Katherine Watson was chosen recorder of all events and happenings along the way; Delvin Goff was given the job of handling the finances of the company. A staff of ten—more or less—was chosen to write an illustrated book, telling of the different events of any interest whatsoever. The book was to be ready for reading on the last day of the journey.

There was a goodly number of athletes represented. These had their chance to show their strength and skill in the evenings when camp was made for the night. Some eleven of the men excelled in football. Five men and six women enjoyed many an evening of basketball. The group of eleven women composing the hockey team was defeated but once during the journey. Three of the travelers were especially proficient in the forensic field.

To celebrate the successful completion of the first half of the journey and to break the dull, monotonous routine of trail life, the travelers gave a dance. There was much preparation for merry-making. A wandering band of Indians, "Sickness" by tribal name, threatened to destroy the prairie schooner and all its occupants, but clear thinking and quick action saved the party.

Nearer and nearer they came to the journey's end. Each night, now, there was a certain group of people continually missing from the camp circle. Their disappearance was finally solved with the presentation of a play, "The Brat", a three act comedy.

The most interesting thing, perhaps, came on the last day of the journey. It was the reading of *The Cohongoroota*, the book published by the staff of ten, containing a complete history of the journey.

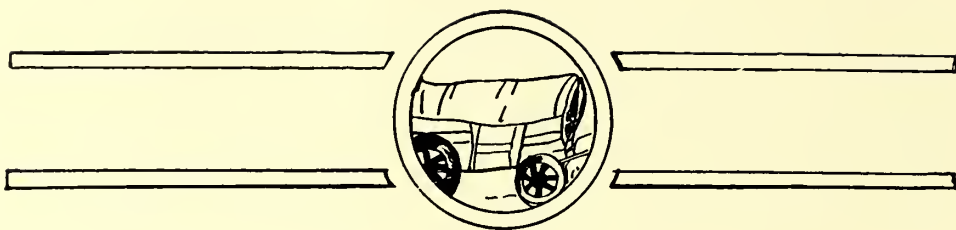
The end of the journey reached, the long-traveling pilgrims took a well-earned and much needed rest; all of them glad to be at their journey's end.

Katherine Watson



"SUGAR PEARS"





Organizations

The oldest organization at Shepherd College is the Parthenian Literary Society, established in 1871. The rival society, the Cieeronian, was formed two years later. They hold their meetings each Friday, the Cieeronians in the afternoon and the Parthenian in the evening.

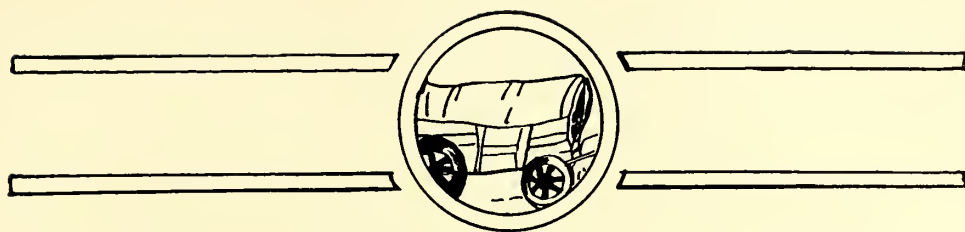
The societies not only provide valuable training, but also serve as recreational periods, and refresh the mind after the week's work. The programs are varied, but usually consist of group singing, vocal and instrumental music, such as solos, duets, or quartets, readings and essays, both humorous and otherwise, school news in brief, and jokes. Sometimes outside talent is called in to make an unusually interesting program.

This year, for the first time in their history, the two societies buried the hatchet and combined to give a party, on January 25, to the seniors in the various high schools in the panhandle, especially to those seniors who will next year be Shepherd College students. The combined party promises to grow into one of the most enjoyable social functions of the school year, interesting prospective students and present students in each other.

The inter-society contest, held in June of each year, has been a very highly contested entertainment for many years. The Cieeronians have been victorious for several years, and are determined to continue their winning streak, but the Parthenians are equally determined to win.

The Y. W. C. A. is one of the most energetic societies of the school. The members have attended meetings faithfully and have shown willingness to help with all projects. The society is fortunate in having a group of talented people, and, consequently, the programs are very enjoyable. A play was given, the second semester, which entertained the student body and furnished funds for the furtherance of Y. W. C. A. work.

The Women's Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Marie McCord, has been a thoroughly entertaining organization. On October 23 a glee club program was given at chapel. Before the Christmas holidays, the students and public were again entertained by a program of carols. A more recent event,



and the crowning event of the year, was the Lenten cantata, "Olivet to Calvary," by Maunders, given in Knutti Hall on Palm Sunday night.

The Shepherd College Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Charles Morgan, has proved a very valuable asset to the school this year. It has appeared at assemblies and all plays sponsored by the college, and has lent much enjoyment to them. At the various dances and teas given by the faculty and students, it has proved a drawing card. The members are all to be congratulated for making this such a worthy organization.

The Forensic Club, one of the young organizations of the college, has been active throughout the entire year. It has a program each week, and stresses especially debating and oration. From its number are selected those who represent the college in inter-scholastic debate and oration.

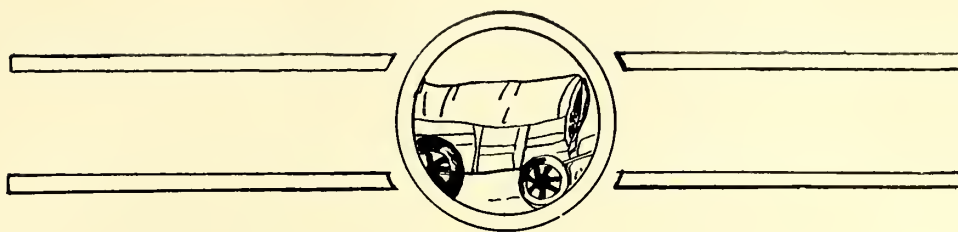
The largest and most important organization is the Shepherd College Alumni Association, which has a membership of over fifteen hundred men and women scattered throughout this and other states. Saturday, November 17, was set apart for the annual Homecoming Day. The dance given that night was a highly enjoyed and widely attended affair.

Mary Hartzell Dobbins





PARTHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



Parthenian Literary Society

COLORS

Orange and Dark Blue

FLOWER

White Carnation

MOTTO

Prodesse quam conspicere

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

President BOYD POWER
Vice-President MAUDE DOLAN
Secretary IONE FAIRCHILD
Treasurer JAMES DYER
Reporter CLARENCE SMITH
Sergeant ROBERT DAILEY
Chaplain GEORGE BARKER

SECOND SEMESTER

HUBERT RADCLIFFE
GEORGE KERR
VERA WRIGHT
DELVIN GOFF
HANSEL WARNER
ARGIL WARNER
GEORGE BARKER

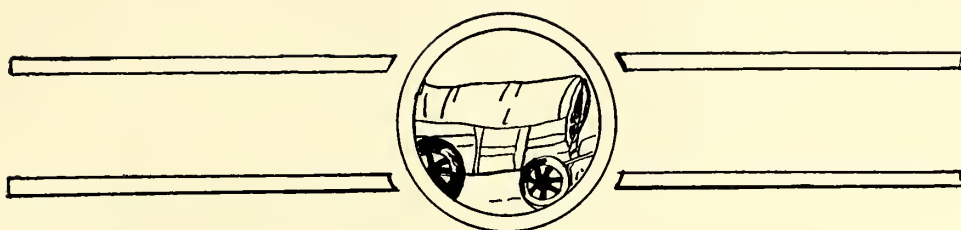
MEMBERS

DICE ARMSTRONG
GEORGE BARKER
HAZEL BARNES
CLELAND BERGDOLL
ELLIS BERGDOLL
MARY BLUE
MARY COOLEY
MARTHA COUCHMAN
RUSSELL DAHMER
ROBERT DAILEY
MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS
MAUDE DOLAN
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH
JAMES DYER
IONE FAIRCHILD
EMILY FISHER
MARY FISHER
RAY GARDNER
DELVIN GOFF
ARVELLA HARPER
RUSSELL HARRIS
NINA HETZEL
LORING HINES
RONALD HISER
MARY HOOK
CATHERINE HOVERMALE
MILDRED HUFFMAN
LILLIAN HUME
MARY KEARNS
EVA MAE KELLER
GEORGE KERR
CHARLES LORD

FORREST MAIN
GRACE MILLER
CATHERINE MILLESON
DANIEL MOLER
JAMES MOLER
BETTY OCHELTREE
NANCY OSBOURNE
CHARLES PARKER
WILLARD PETERS
BOYD POWER
JOHN POWER
HUBERT RADCLIFFE
RUTH RAINES
GEORGE ROBERTA
JOHN ROULETTE
HOWARD SCHLEY
MARY STOCKTON SCHLEY
LESTER SHAFFER
WILLIAM SHAUILL
MARY SHIPPER
ORRIE SHOBE
CLARENCE SMITH
VIRGINIA STEMPLER
ELVA STRAW
ARGIL WARNER
HANSEL WARNER
OPAL WATRING
PEARL WATRING
KATHERINE WATSON
JESSIE WISE
LEONE WOLFORD
VERA WRIGHT



CICEROIAN LITERARY SOCIETY



Ciceronian Literary Society

COLORS
Blue and White

FLOWER
White Rose

MOTTO
Vincit, qui se vincit

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

President CHARLES DERR
Vice-President DOROTHY JONES
Secretary JO WHITE
Treasurer JO WHITE
Sergeant JULIAN GLASCOCK

SECOND SEMESTER

MARGUERITE MADDOX
CHARLES DERR
BESSIE WEAVER
JAMES EBERLY
LYNN GRANTHAM

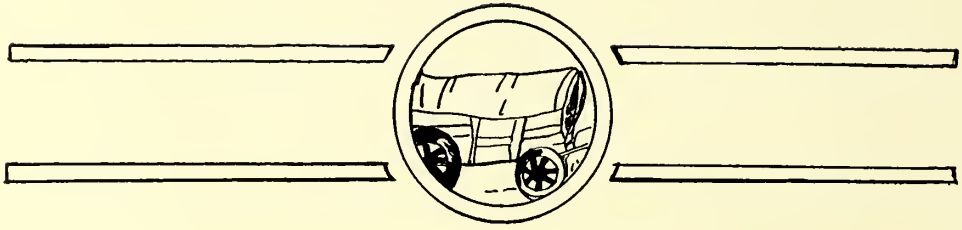
MEMBERS

CHARLES APPLEBY
KANODE BOSWELL
RUTH BYERS
VIRGINIA CLENDENING
RANDALL COVER
FLOYD DAHMER
ELIZABETH DEHAVEN
CHARLES DERR
JAMES EBERLY
CLEON ELLIOTT
PRESTON ENGLE
QUENTIN EVANS
LAURA FISHER
VIRGINIA FRYE
GEORGIANNA GLASCOCK
MYRA GOSNELL
LYNN GRANTHAM
HOWARD HARTMAN
ADA HEISHMAN
JOSEPH HOUGH
CHARLOTTE HOUSER
MARY HOWELL
MAE HUTSLER
TABITHA ILIFF
DOROTHY JONES
ELSIE JONES
MARGARET KING
ELFIE LAMPE

RUDOLPH LOWE
THEODORE LOWERY
WILLIAM LUZIER
VIRGINIA MCBRIDE
HUNTER MADDEX
MARGUERITE MADDOX
VIRGINIA MARSHALL
LANE MOLER
VIRGINIA MOLER
JAMES MORISON
REICHARD MUMMA
EVELYN OURS
THOMAS RANKINE
VAN REINHART
ANNE RUTLEDGE
HOMER SAMPSON
MARY SCANLON
MARY SHIPPER
GRANVILLE SHIRLEY
DOROTHY SKINNER
ELSIE SMITH
DONNA LEE STAUB
VIRGINIA STRIDER
CATHERINE SUTTON
ETHEL VAN METRE
ANNE VIRT
BESSIE WEAVER
JO WHITE



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



Women's Glee Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	HAZEL HULL
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	GRACE MILLER
<i>Librarian</i>	MARY COOLEY
<i>Director</i>	MARIE McCORD

SOPRANOS

VIRGINIA GLENDENING
ODESSA COMPTON
VIRGINIA CONKLYN
MARY COOLEY
MARTHA COUCHMAN
ELIZABETH DeHAVEN
MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS
VIRGINIA FRYE
CATHERINE HOVERMALE
TABITHA ILIFF
EMORoy KESECKER
MARGARET KING

ALTOS

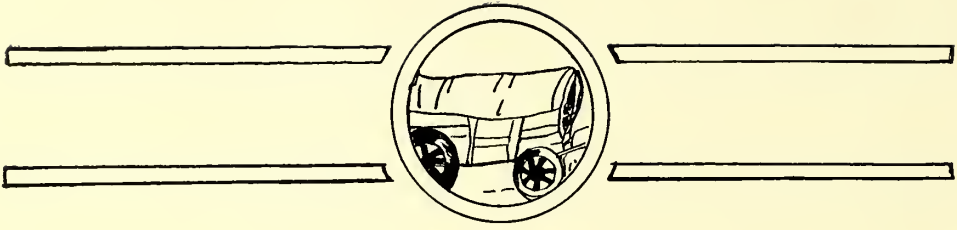
THELMA DILLON
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH
GRACE MILLER
BETTY OCHELTREE
VIRGINIA McBRIDE
ANNE RUTLEDGE
MARY SCANLON
DOROTHY SKINNER
ELSIE SMITH
ANNE VIRTS
LEONE WOLFORD



SHEPHERD COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

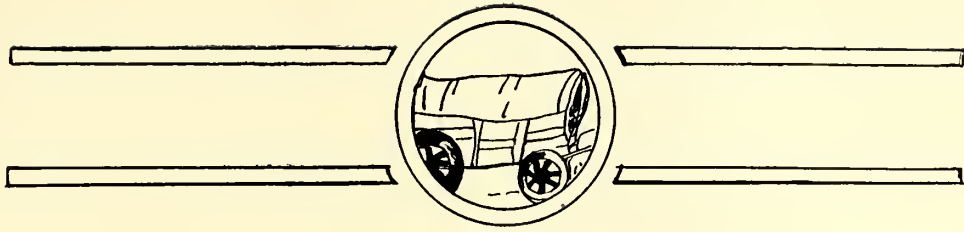
Charles Morgan, Director

Left to right: Violins, Reichard Munna, Myra Gosnell, Mina Sweeney, Charles Morgan; Piano, Virginia McBride; Saxophones, G. R. Beddow, Herbert Shelley; Drums and Traps, Kenneth Shipley; Cornet, Homer Sampson.



FORENSIC REPRESENTATIVES

The question selected by the State Forensic Association for debate this year was, "Resolved, That a substitute for trial by jury should be adopted". Clarence Smith, James Johnson, and Floyd Dahmer upheld the affirmative against West Liberty State Normal School and lost the decision of the judges. Russell Dahmer, Quentin Evans and James Moler debated the negative against Fairmont State Normal School and won the contest. Dorothy Jones, whose subject was "The Challenge of the Future," won second place in the State Oratorical Contest, held on March 8, in Clarksburg.



Forensic Club

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER

President JOHN POWER
Secretary-Treasurer TABITHA ILIFF
Reporter JAMES MOLER

SECOND SEMESTER

QUENTIN EVANS
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH
LESTER SHAFFER

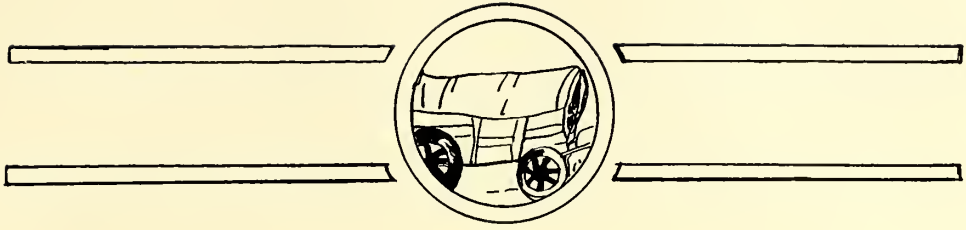
MEMBERS

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GEORGE BARKER
FLOYD DAHMER
RUSSELL DAHMER
ELIZABETH DEHAVEN
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH
JAMES EBERLY
QUENTIN EVANS
CATHERINE HOVERMALE
HAZEL HULL
TABITHA ILIFF
JAMES JOHNSON
DOROTHY JONES

MARGARET KING
JAMES MOLER
DOROTHY NEUTZLING
WILLARD PETERS
BOYD POWER
JOHN POWER
LESTER SHAFFER
CLARENCE SMITH
W. R. THACHER
KATHERINE VAN METRE
HANSEL WARNER
BESSIE WEAVER
GRACE YOKE WHITE
JO WHITE



PICKET STAFF



Picket Staff

CLASS IN JOURNALISM

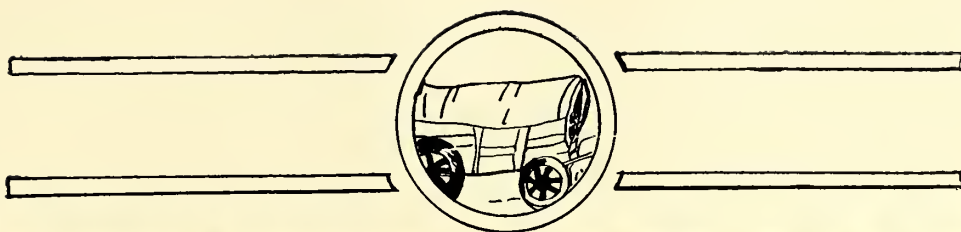
A. D. KENAMOND, *Director*

FIRST SEMESTER

HUGH BEALL	JULIAN GLASCOCK
CHARLES DERR	ELFIE LAMPE
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH	THOMAS RANKINE
JAMES DYER	MARY STOCKTON SCHLEY
PRESTON ENGLE	CLARENCE SMITH
<i>Business Manager</i>CLARENCE SMITH	

SECOND SEMESTER

CHARLES APPLEBY	JAMES MOLER
CLELAND BERGDOLL	JAMES MORISON
MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS	RUSSELL RAMAGE
LEE GARRETT	VAN REINHART
DELVIN GOFF	HOMER SAMPSON
VIRGINIA LANDIS	MARY SHIPPER
ELIZABETH LEMEN	DOROTHY SKINNER
WILLIAM LUZIER	JULIAN WADDY
<i>Business Manager</i>CHARLES APPLEBY	



The Upper Ten

"PHI BETA KAPPA"

SECOND SEMESTER 1928

Charles Lord, 94.412; Mary Dyer, 94.222; Margaret Branham, 93.727; Charles Stuckey, 93.667; George Ropp, 93.5; James Andrews, 93.387; Clara Harris, 93.333; Thomas Rankine, 93; Chester White, 93; Pearl Hutton, 92.944;

SUMMER TERM 1928

Louise Rightstine, 95.889; Laura Thompson, 95.588; Mollie Trout, 94.444; Pearl Hutton, 94.4; Margaret Hall Wilson, 94.111; Nellie Gray Fraser, 93.778; J. K. Arbogast, 93.75; Grace Lindsay, 93.556; Maude Dolan, 93.4444; Howard Schley, 93; Lelia Straw, 93.

FIRST SEMESTER 1928-29

Russell Dahmer, 94.941; Lee Garrett, 94.611; Quentin Evans, 94.056; Maude Dolan, 92.5; Thomas Rankine, 92.056; Leone Wolford, 91.389; John Roulette, 90.7655; James Dyer, 90.6875; Mary Hartzell Dobbins, 90.5625; Francis Love, 90.2.

◆◆◆ S. C. ◆◆◆

Sixty-one



<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	LEE GARRETT
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	VERA WRIGHT
<i>Business Manager</i>	JAMES DYER
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	DANIEL MOLER

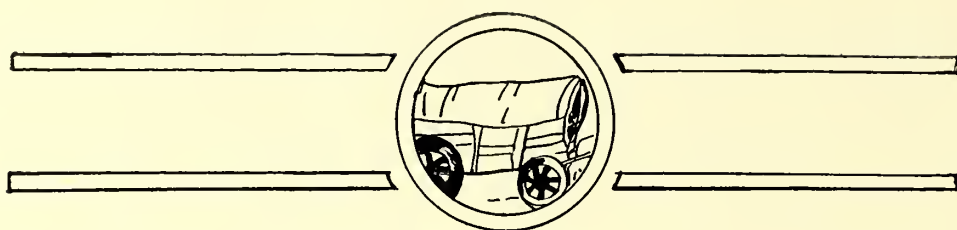
<i>Art</i>	BETTY OCHELTREE
<i>Athletics</i>	CLARENCE SMITH
<i>Calendar</i>	ELIZABETH LUCAS AND MAUDE DOLAN
<i>Fiction</i>	ODESSA COMPTON
<i>Jokes</i>	RUSSELL DAHMER
<i>Features</i>	MARY STOCKTON SCHLEY AND ADA HEISHMAN
<i>Organizations</i>	MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS
<i>Senior Class Representatives</i>	HAZEL BARNES AND QUENTIN EVANS
<i>Faculty Advisor</i>	ELLA MAY TURNER

ATHLETICS



OCHETREE





Athletics

In looking back over the athletic history, we note the growing fame of the teams that have represented Shepherd in the past. The various teams that we have put into action in the different sports during the past year have not only kept alive that fame, but have increased it to a marked degree. This is due very largely to the excellent coaching that they have received from Miss Louise Ervin and Coach John Newcome.

Beginning with the baseball team of last spring, and reaching through this year's basketball season, our teams have always given a good account of themselves, and their opponents can never claim that Shepherd was beaten without effort.

The baseball team made an enviable record for themselves when they met and defeated such strong teams as Potomac State, Massanutten, and Washington College. It won eight games out of eleven and almost doubled the score against its opponents. And hopes of a good season should be brighter this year with so many veterans back again.

Football teams are supposed to run into good or bad luck. Our bad luck came in the form of injury to some of the stars. However, the team had a successful season as a whole, breaking even on the number of games won and lost. The defeat by Potomac State was the toughest break of the season. The schedule was the heaviest ever attempted by Shepherd. Although defeated by some of the stronger schools, the team showed great spirit and kept going when on the short end of the score, as well as when it was winning.

The basketball team of 1928-29 proved the fallacy of that old adage, "A good start makes a bad ending". Shepherd won the first six games in a row, but this did not keep her from turning in a record of twelve won to four lost. She proved that she had a fast aggregation by turning in wins over Fairmont, Gallaudet, Broadus, and Appalachian Colleges. The most thrilling game played on the home floor this season was the tilt with our ancient rival, Potomac State. It took an extra period to decide the contest, and then the visitors' margin of victory was only one field goal.

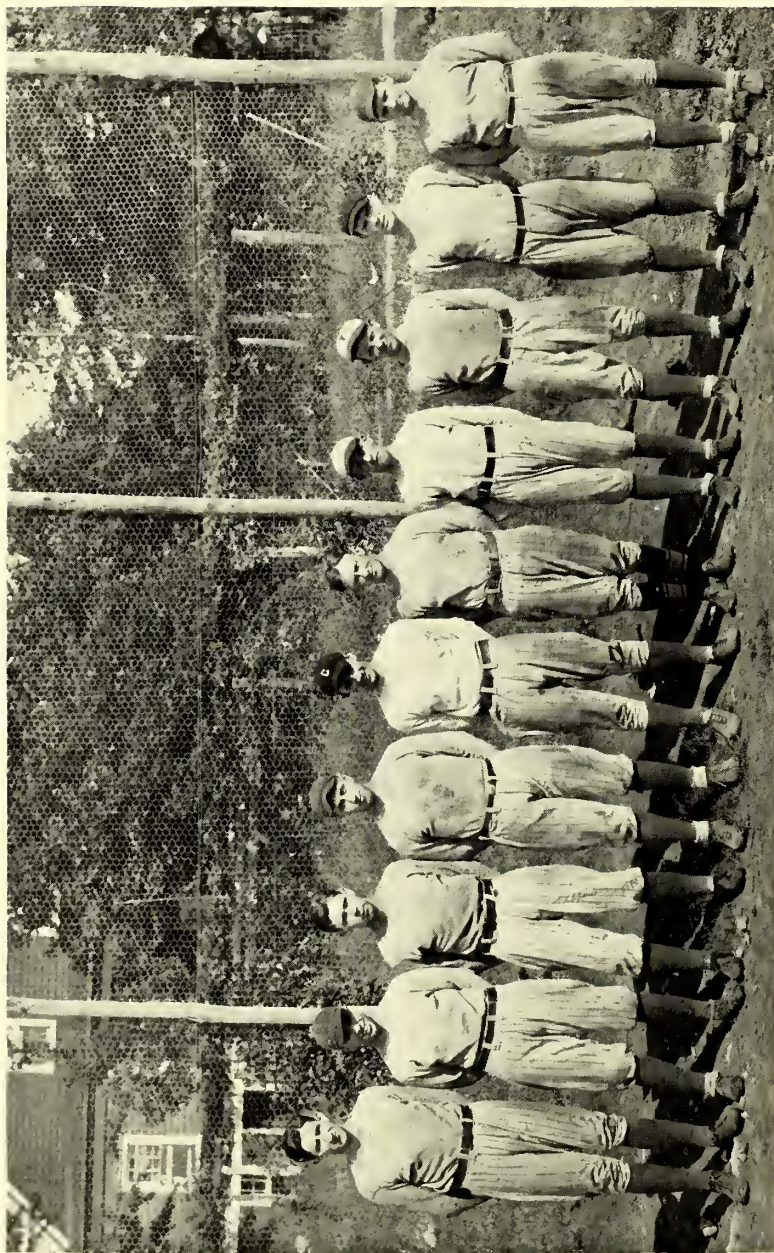
A track team, organized at Shepherd last year, took part in a few dual meets. This sport should be encouraged because it is growing in popularity all over the country. Perhaps in a few years, track will be developed at Shepherd on a par with other sports.

The women who wore the Shepherd colors in the athletic field were always in the thick of the battle, too. Although they won less than half of their basketball games, they managed to outscore their opponents in the total score. The teams that they played were exceptionally strong, but our co-eds always stayed in the fight.

In hockey we had a good team this year. The most interesting game of the season was that with the Alumnæ on Homecoming Day. After an uphill fight, the student team came from behind and tied the team of graduates.

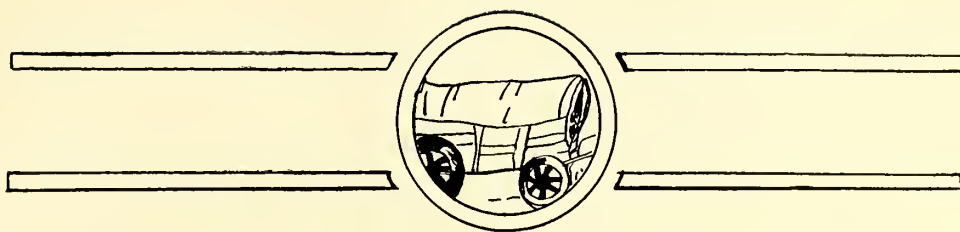
With the passing of a good year in athletics, we look forward with confidence to the continued prestige of the Shepherd teams. May they "carry on" into the future the glory that teams have gained in the past. The members of the student body, through their loyal support and co-operation, are the only ones who can bring this about.

— Clarence Smith



BASEBALL SQUAD

Left to Right: Sites, Haldeman (Captain), Rankine, Hartman
Radcliffe, Main, Roulette, Cole, Ramage, Dailey



Baseball



CAPTAIN HALDEMAN

ORGANIZATION

Captain, WILLARD HALDEMAN
Captain-elect, HUBERT RADCLIFFE
Coach, J. N. NEWCOME

LETTER MEN

Harry Staggers	Fred Sites
John Roulette	Thomas Rankine
Howard Hartman	Clayton Rosselle
Willard Haldeman	Hubert Radcliffe
Forrest Main	Dewitt Ramage
Robert Dailey	David Cole

SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENTS	SCORE		WHERE PLAYED
		S. C.	Opp.	
April 14	Washington College	4	3	Away
April 18	Harpers Ferry Independents	22	0	Home
April 24	Massanutten Academy	11	1	Home
May 2	Shenandoah College	10	4	Home
May 3	Bridgewater College	6	4	Home
May 5	Hagerstown Blue Ridge	2	5	Home
May 8	Massanutten Academy	12	5	Away
May 9	Shenandoah College	7	10	Away
May 10	Bridgewater College	2	4	Away
May 18	Potomac State School	5	2	Away
May 19	Corrigansville B. B. C.	12	10	Away

93 48

Won 8—Lost 3

it "Main"

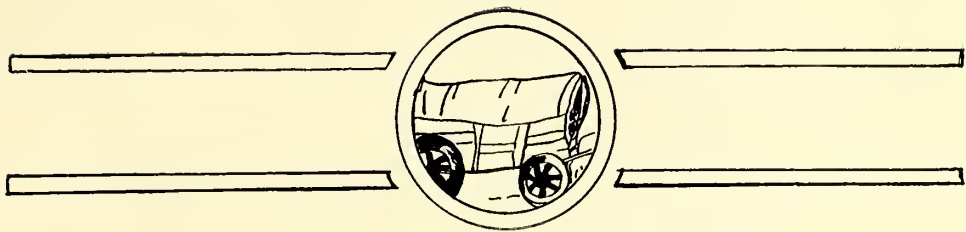
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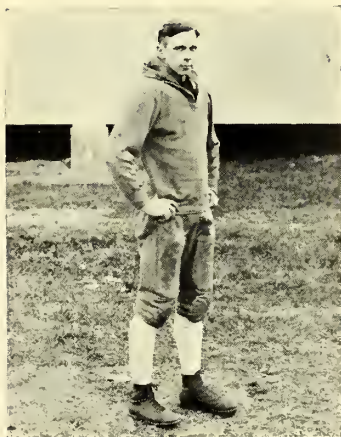
Ala. N. Newcome
FOOTBALL SQUAD

Left to Right: Front Row. Shaffer, Pentony, Dailey, Rader, Lowe, Goff, Kerr, Moler
Middle Row. J. Power, B. Power, Ristle, Ramage, Hough, Rankine (Captain),
Hartman, Radcliffe, Main, Maddex
Back Row. J. N. Newcome (Coach), Hiser, Schley, Johnson, Bergdoll, Morison, Elliott.

Hases luck to you today
↓ Sorry I can't be with you.



Football



CAPTAIN RANKINE

ORGANIZATION

Captain, THOMAS RANKINE
 Captain-elect, DELVIN GOFF
 Manager, HUBERT RADCLIFFE
 Coach, J. N. NEWCOME

LETTER MEN

Lester Shaffer	Thomas Pentony
Delvin Goff	Rudolph Lowe
Russell Ramage	Mark Rader
Forrest Main	Thomas Rankine
Hunter Maddex	Joseph Hough
Howard Hartman	Robert Dailey
Harold Ristle	Boyd Power
John Power	Hubert Radcliffe

SCHEDULE

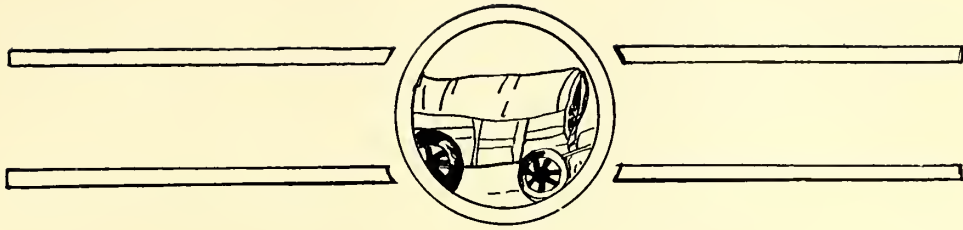
DATE	OPPONENTS	SCORE		WHERE PLAYED
		S. C.	Opp.	
Sept. 29	Hose Co. No. 5, Martinsburg	7	0	Away
Oct. 6	Shippensburg Normal	12	6	Away
Oct. 13	Massanutten Academy	13	26	Away
Oct. 20	Potomac State School	0	24	Away
Nov. 3	Gallaudet College	20	39	Away
Nov. 10	Bridgewater College	12	0	Away
Nov. 17	Shenandoah College	43	7	Home
Nov. 24	West Liberty Normal	6	41	Away
		113	143	

Won 4—Lost 4



MEN'S BASKETBALL SQUAD

Left to right: Goff, Hough, Radeliffe, Hartman, Cover (Captain), Newcome (Coach),
Ramage, Main, Bergdoll, Lowe, Pentony.



Basketball



CAPTAIN COVER

ORGANIZATION

Captain, RANDALL COVER
 Captain-elect, FORREST MAIN
 Manager, HOWARD HARTMAN

LETTER MEN

Randall Cover	Rudolph Lowe
Howard Hartman	Forrest Main
Cleland Bergdoll	Joseph Hough
Russell Ramage	

SCHEDULE

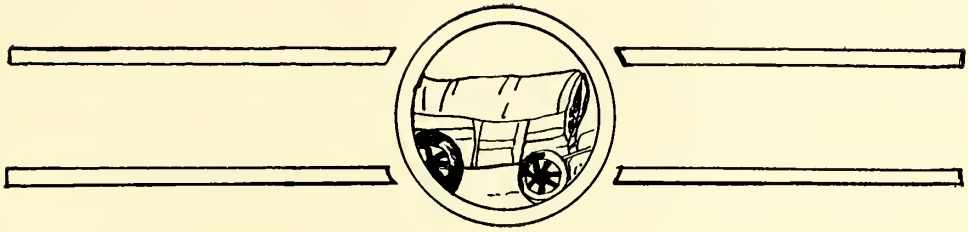
DATE	OPPONENTS	SCORE		WHERE PLAYED
		S. C.	OPP.	
Dec. 15	Leetown Collegians	42	26	Home
Jan. 11	Shenandoah College	28	20	Home
Jan. 12	Frostburg Normal	32	13	Home
Jan. 18	Gallaudet College	42	28	Away
Jan. 19	Fairmont Normal	46	27	Home
Jan. 28	Frostburg Normal	48	24	Away
Jan. 29	Potomac State School	30	35	Away
Jan. 30	Broaddus College	25	26	Away
Jan. 31	Fairmont Normal	27	26	Away
Feb. 5	Strayer College	43	34	Home
Feb. 7	Davis and Elkins College	22	58	Home
Feb. 8	Broaddus College	54	25	Home
Feb. 14	Potomac State School	33	35	Home
Feb. 16	Bridgewater College	42	18	Home
Feb. 22	Appalachian College	43	26	Home
Mar. 1	Gallaudet College	34	45	Home
		591	466	

Won 11—Lost 5



WOMEN'S HOCKEY SQUAD

Left to right: Front row, Smith, Compton, Miller, Skinner, Duckworth, Gosnell, Heishman,
 White, Fairchild.
 Back row, Ervin (Coach), Milleson, Wright, Sutton, VanMetre, Hook, McBride, Watson,
 Dillon (Captain).



Women's Hockey



CAPTAIN DILLON

ORGANIZATION

Captain, THELMA DILLON
 Senior Captain, DOROTHY JONES
 Junior Captain, ADA HEISHMAN
 Coach, LOUISE ERVIN

LETTER WOMEN

Myra Gosnell	Ada Heishman
Ione Fairchild	Elsie Smith
Katherine Van Metre	Katherine Watson
Thelma Dillon	Dorothy Duckworth
Dorothy Jones	Catherine Sutton
Ruth Harris	Grace Miller
	Vera Wright

TEAMS

SENIORS	POSITION	JUNIORS
MYRA GOSNELL	R. W.	ADA HEISHMAN
IONE FAIRCHILD	I. R.	VERA WRIGHT
THELMA DILLON	C. F.	KATHERINE VAN METRE
JO WHITE	I. F.	RUTH HARRIS
DOROTHY JONES	L. W.	MARY STOCKTON SCHLEY
ELSIE SMITH	R. H.	DOROTHY SKINNER
DOROTHY DUCKWORTH	C. H.	DOROTHY NEUTZLING
VIRGINIA MCBRIDE	L. H.	ODESSA COMPTON
GRACE MILLER	R. B.	KATHERINE WATSON
CATHERINE SUTTON	L. B.	MARY HOOK
CATHERINE MILLESON	C.	MARY HARTZELL DOBBINS

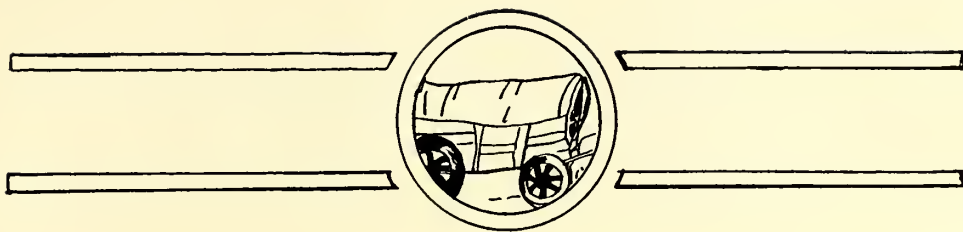
SCHEDULE

Nov. 15	Seniors	0	Juniors	2
Nov. 17	Alumnae	2	Shepherd	2



WOMEN'S BASKETBALL SQUAD

Front row (left to right): Watson, Harris, Ours, Fisher (Captain), Jones, Fairchild.
Back row (left to right): Wise, Schley, VanMetre, Ervin (Coach), White, Gosnell, Wright.



Women's Basketball



CAPTAIN FISHER

ORGANIZATION

Captain, LAURA FISHER

Manager, JO WHITE

Coach, LOUISE ERVIN

LETTER WOMEN

Laura Fisher

Dorothy Jones

Jessie Wise

Vera Wright

Evelyn Ours

Ione Fairchild

Katherine Watson

Ruth Harris

Mary Stockton Schley

SCHEDULE

DATE	OPPONENTS	SCORE		WHERE PLAYED
		S. C.	OPP.	
Jan. 15	Hagerstown Y. W. C. A.	9	34	Away
Jan. 25	Alumnae	42	15	Home
Jan. 30	Winchester A. A.	7	12	Away
Feb. 5	Strayer College	46	14	Home
Feb. 15	Shenandoah College	12	22	Away
Feb. 16	Bridgewater College	35	7	Away
Feb. 22	Shenandoah College	36	11	Home
Mar. 1	Hagerstown Y. W. C. A.	15	27	Home
Mar. 8	Bridgewater College	14	36	Away
		216	178	

Won 4—Lost 5



The Jefferson County Forty-Niners

The first news of the discovery of gold in California found its way east in a very round-about fashion through vessels from the Sandwich Islands. A Baltimore paper published a short item, and, though everybody laughed at the rumor, people did not forget it. Soon, however, an official letter was written by Governor Mason to the War Department in which he said that there was more gold in the land drained by the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers than would pay the cost of the Mexican War a hundred times over. People became intensely interested and, "then strangely enough, to give direction to the restless spirit seething beneath the surface, came a silly popular song. As has happened many times before and since a great movement was set to the music of a commonplace melody":

"I'll scrape the mountains clean, old girl;
I'll drain the rivers dry.
I'm off for California, Susannah, don't you cry."

Since every red-blooded man desired to go to California, the Eldorado of the West, it is not surprising that the gold fever soon became an epidemic in Jefferson County. Early in 1849 the Charles Town, Jefferson County, Virginia Mining Company was formed. It consisted of eighty men each of whom contributed three hundred dollars towards the expenses of the trip.

Careful preparations were made for the long journey before them. A committee went to Baltimore and purchased ten thousand dollars worth of provisions, which were shipped around Cape Horn to San Francisco, as it was feared that it would be impossible to secure supplies in California. The committee also bought eighty double-barreled shot guns.

On March third, 1849, which was a calm and beautiful day, hundreds of the relatives and friends of the treasure seekers gathered at the station in Charles Town to bid them farewell. The baggage, consisting largely of rubber sacks full of clothing, was put aboard the special train that had been provided to convey the company to Harpers Ferry; the bell rang, the conductor shouted "All aboard," the last good-byes were said, and the great adventure had begun.

At noon they reached Harpers Ferry, where they boarded a Baltimore and Ohio train for Cumberland, then the western terminus of the road. After a night at a Cumberland hotel, they chartered nine stage coaches for the trip across the Allegheny Mountains and after a lively and exciting drive they reached Wheeling; here they spent the night. The next morning they boarded a steamer bound for St. Louis, where they bought some of their supplies.

They then went from St. Louis to St. Joseph, where they purchased one hundred mules, some horses, and sixteen wagons. Two of the wagon beds were made of sheet iron and were shaped like boats. These were made for ferrying rivers, when necessary, and were eventually to be cut up and made into rockers and tongs to be used in washing gold. They also bought a small cannon to be used in case of an Indian attack. As the mules were wild, the men remained in St. Joseph nearly a month getting acquainted with them.

Soon after the company left St. Joseph, one of their number, Tom Washington, died of cholera; others were ill with the dread disease, but recovered. The rolling prairie was so beautiful that some one suggested that they go no farther, but start a colony and that the married men return to Virginia for their families. But the majority opposed this suggestion and they all commenced to sing:

“California, that’s the land for me;
I am bound for California,
With a washpan on my knee.”

Taking the Fort Kearney trail, the men soon began to see Indians, antelopes and buffaloes. Finally they reached the South Platte river, and from there to the North Platte the company found little diversion, except in the evenings when they told stories around the campfire. They always spent Sunday in camp. Sunday was not only a rest day but a day for cooking beans and eating pickles, the latter being a special delicacy served only on that day.

When they came to Thomas’s Fork, it was found necessary to go up-stream two miles to find a crossing, and three of the party decided to swim across the river. Two reached the shore in safety but the third, a seventeen-year-old boy named Miller, was drowned in spite of the efforts of his companions to save him. His body was recovered within an hour, and was buried on the plains.

A few days later the travelers entered the territory of the Comanches and the Utes who were friendly and who occasionally came to camp to get food and to sell deerskins and moccasins.

As the mules were getting tired, it was determined to lighten their load by cutting a foot off each wagon, except the two sheet-iron ones, and by leaving surplus provisions piled up along the road. One night after most of the men had retired there arose a great commotion in camp due to a stampede of the mules. Rushing out of their tents the terrified men saw that the mules had been frightened by millions of bugs that filled the air and covered the ground in and around the camp. The alarming insects soon disappeared, however, and order was restored.

On the third of July, the company crossed the Green river in Utah, and made camp. Here they found about three thousand other emigrants resting. The Virginians celebrated the Fourth in proper form. They selected a man from Harpers Ferry as orator of the day. The little cannon was taken out of the wagon, in which it had reposed peacefully on its journey over the plains. The quartermaster issued whisky rations. The orator, soon feeling the effects of the whisky, frequently emphasized his patriotic utterances by touching off the cannon, thus terrifying the Indians in the vicinity. Many of the emigrants had never before seen or heard a cannon, and were greatly impressed with its part in the celebration.

A few days later the company reached the Humboldt river, and camped to rest the mules, cut hay, and fill the kegs with water. The mules were turned out to graze and Joe Davis and Edward Mellhany were put on guard. To shelter themselves from the sun the two men sat for a time under a sage brush and when they arose, Davis took hold of the barrel of his gun; the hammer caught on a twig and he was mortally wounded. He lived only four hours. He said that he was not afraid to die, but that it was so lonely to be buried on the plains, so far away from home. It was with sad hearts that his comrades went on their way across the desert. About ten o’clock they struck the Truckee river, which they crossed twenty-seven times in going up the valley.

Finally they came to the foot-hills of the Sierra Nevadas, and, after stopping at the cabins where the Donovan party had perished in 1846, they commenced the ascent of the mountains. Mellhany says: “It was several miles to the top of the mountain, over a steep and rough road. Ten mules were hitched to each wagon to pull to the top of the mountain. After a few hours of tedious and hard work, the wagons were landed at the top. An examination of the situation showed that there was no wagon road. The mules were unhitched from the wagons, taken some distance to a path that led down the mountain, and in single file were

all led to the bottom. We succeeded in landing the wagons where we could again hitch up the mules, by attaching a large, long rope to the hind axle trees and wrapping it about a large pine tree which was some two and a half feet through. The wagon was then steadied by the men, the rope slacked by degrees, until the bottom was reached. Others ahead of us had accomplished the same feat with their wagons, having used a rope on the tree so much that a groove six or eight inches deep had been cut. Finally all the wagons were landed safely. By that time it was near sundown, and we hurriedly hitched up all the mules. The road descending was not as steep and as rough as it was in going up, so about dark we succeeded in finding good camp, water, wood, and grass in abundance for the mules."

The next morning they proceeded up the Truckee river until they reached the great Carson Valley, where they rested and then started up the river and passed up the Truckee and on across the low spurs of the Sierra Nevada Mountains into the Sacramento Valley, which they entered with shouting and with great waving of hats. They camped for a month at Johnson's ranch, forty miles from Sacramento City. While here they discussed the questions of dissolving the company, dividing the property, and making arrangements to go to the mines.

The quartermaster took a trip to San Francisco and found that the provisions purchased in Baltimore had arrived. So anxious were the men to get to the mines that they decided to sell the provisions to him rather than to have them shipped up to Sacramento City. The mules and wagons were divided among the company or sold, and the poor little cannon was disposed of for one dollar.

After business matters had been satisfactorily adjusted the men left the camp in small squads and proceeded to the mines. The largest party, consisting of nine men, went about two hundred miles north to Shasta, but did not remain long as the mines were not very productive. They had stopped on their way at Bidwell's Bar, and decided to return there and try their luck. Here they located mining claims and, finding that the mines were rich, they located there for the winter.

The Shepherdstown company left for California some weeks later than the Charles Town company. There are interesting letters in the Shepherdstown Register, February, 1850, from forty-niners who were members of the former party. One is from Dr. Parran, who wrote thus of the hardships encountered and of conditions in the mining camps:

"What we called roads were such as no human beings ever attempted to travel before with wagons. Some days we could not make more than 3 or 4 miles, and do our very best. Then we were in imminent danger of starving or freezing to death, the distance proving to be so very much greater than any of us anticipated. We did not reach the gold region until the second of November. Our wagon was the only one of the whole train that reached the mines—The Indians hovered about us for 300 miles, and we could only keep them off by the strictest watch.——"

"Like all other companies formed in the States, our Company has dissolved, Kennedy and myself are housekeeping together in this Sacramento City. Our habitation is 10 feet by 12, and covered with canvas. For this spot, and this only, we pay \$900 a year or \$75 a month.

"We reached the mines too late in the fall for work this season. However we tried a little, though for the whole 4 weeks that we were at the mines, we had only 7 days of such weather as we could work in. We made three hundred dollars in the seven days but had to give \$200 a barrel for flour, \$125 a gallon for molasses, and \$150 per pound for Irish potatoes—All the fortunes that are made here are made by speculation. It takes the strongest, the hardiest, the most athletic men to work in the mines, and they often lose their health, and cannot make much more, I should suppose, than 4 to 5 thousand dollars a year."

Within a few years many of the forty-niners returned home, none of them with great riches; others remained in California or found homes in various sections of the West.

The Jefferson County Mining Company

ORGANIZED MARCH, 1849

OFFICERS

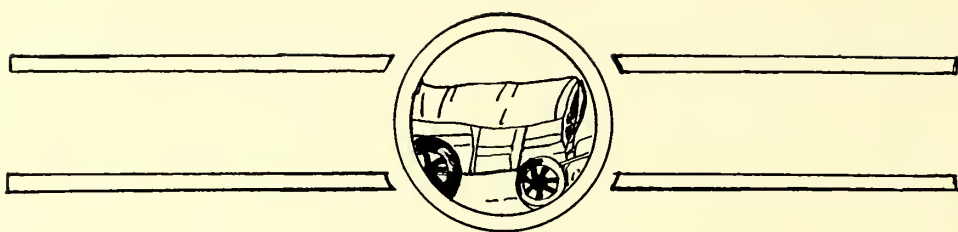
<i>President</i>	B. F. WASHINGTON
<i>First Commander</i>	ROBERT H. KEELING
<i>Second Commander</i>	SMITH CRANE
<i>Third Commander</i>	JOSEPH E. N. LEWIS
<i>Treasurer</i>	E. M. AISQUITH
<i>Quartermaster</i>	NAT SEEVERS
<i>Secretary</i>	J. HARRISON KELLY
<i>Surgeon</i>	DR. WAKE BRYARLY, BALTIMORE

MEMBERS

Daniel Cockrell	James H. Moore
Thornton C. Bradley	Joseph Engle
John H. Murphy	Edwin A. Riely
James McCurdy	Newt Tavenner
J. T. Humphrey	Acy Clevenger
John Moore, Jr.	Milton Ferill
Walter J. Burrell	James Davidson
G. W. Conegys	John H. Garnhart
L. F. Washington	Thomas C. Moore
Charles Hayden	John S. Showers
Ham C. Harrison	Vincent E. Gieger
Charles S. Slagle	Joseph C. Davis
John L. Boley	Daniel Fayman
Jacob Bender	A. J. Marmaduke
John C. Walper	Andrew R. Miller
Jacob H. Engle	Enos Daugherty
Morgan Miller	Elisha Locke
H. H. Moore	Charles Cunningham
Andrew Wagner	George Cunningham
Benjamin Hoffman	James Cunningham
Samuel Davidson	James R. Allen
Elisha Rohrer	Charles C. Thomas
John Purcell	G. C. Stonebraker
P. B. Showman	Taliaferro Milton
F. W. Duke	John W. Bowers
Jesse A. Strider	Joseph C. Young
John T. Roland	Edward Hooper
Ben F. Seevers	William H. Mackaran
William Rissler	John H. Lupton
Frances R. Simpson	R. M. Breakmore

Hugh Conway

From *Recollections of a Forty-niner*, by Edward McIlhany



The Last Act

FIRST PRIZE STORY

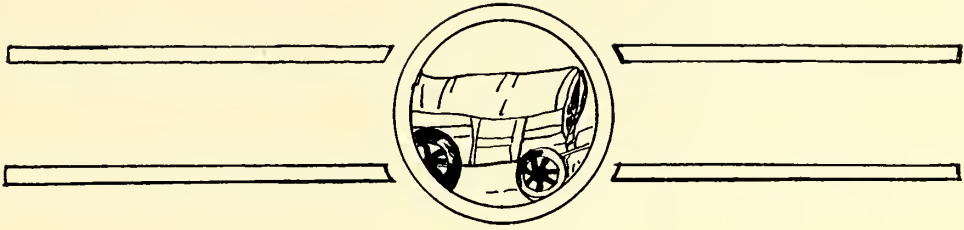
GRANVILLE HAROLD SHIRLEY

A chill, damp night—a fog, and a slight drizzle—that is what met Jack LeClaire, as he stepped out of the lobby of the Y. M. C. A. building into the hissing street—hissing with many automobiles moving along the wet surface. It was the first night of his engagement at the Palace, one of England's best theatres. He was shivering with the excitement of performing in such a magnificent house—upon a magnificent instrument—he was a musician.

He had been called but three days before to come to the Palace to assist the Palace Symphony Orchestra with the great play, "Faust." He understood the effects necessary to express some of the breath-taking scenes in "Faust"—especially at the last entrance of Mephisto, when he comes to take Dr. Faustus. The Palace had been running the play for two weeks and had been losing its audience—the play ceased to thrill—and it was booked for the entire month. Then to make matters worse; just around the corner, in the same block, the Metropolitan had just opened with a super bill and it had a full house every night. The Palace management had to do something immediate. They knew that if they wanted success for their play, they must create the effects—the thrills that word and actions cannot give—there must be light and sound effects. They had the light; they had the orchestra; but these were not enough. They had dismissed their organist for the summer—and now he was not available. The next step to take was to call another; And so—Jack LeClaire had received their telegram offering him a handsome salary for his engagement for the remainder of the summer, and he had accepted. Could he succeed? That was his question as he entered the Palace.

But that was not the only question in his mind; he remembered the two mysterious men who looked darkly at him when he approached the theatre. Something in their intense scrutiny of him made him think twice. Who were they? But he had no time to think—he was due to go on in fifteen minutes. The orchestra had gone up and it was time for the overture. On his way to the pit, he could hear the stage hands over his head—making the last preparations for the performance. He felt a strange nervousness; he could not explain it. He lighted a cigarette, but almost immediately threw it down, and started for the pit—more determined than ever; passing through the library and taking his music as he went.

The console was built on a platform that could be raised from deep in the floor, from below the stage up to the level of the stage. He stepped upon the platform and took his seat before the console. When it had started up into the pit, and he had started playing, along with the orchestra; he felt easy for the first



time since he had entered the theatre—he began to feel at home, and, for the time being, his fears left him.

And so, the evening passed—the play was brought out vividly—perfectly—it was a success! The news traveled rapidly—the early morning papers gave flattering accounts of the Palace's success. The next night, the full crowd was once more present, and everybody was happy. The lighting was handled expertly—the acting was full of enthusiasm—the music went over in fine style—and the manager danced a jig in his office.—The box office had just sent him a statement of the unusually large receipts.

When Jack left the pit, that night, the stage manager met him backstage and taking him to one side, said:

“Did you notice the two men in the second row on the left side?”

“No,” replied Jack.

“They were watching you closely all through the performance.” The stage manager opened the street door, looked out, then quickly closed it and exclaimed;

“Here they are!”

“Where?”

“Look out here, now,” and, opening the door slightly, he pointed to a spot near the corner. Jack looked, then he started back.

“Those men looked at me queerly, out here last night” he exclaimed. “Who are they?”

“I think they are from the Metropolitan. I would advise you to keep an eye on them—I don't like their looks, and I have reason to believe they are laying for you.”

“But why for me?”

“Simply because you have caused them to lose some trade to the extent that they failed to make any profit last night and tonight—the crowds came here, instead; and let me tell you—those people will stop at nothing. Keep your eye on them and look out for traps.”

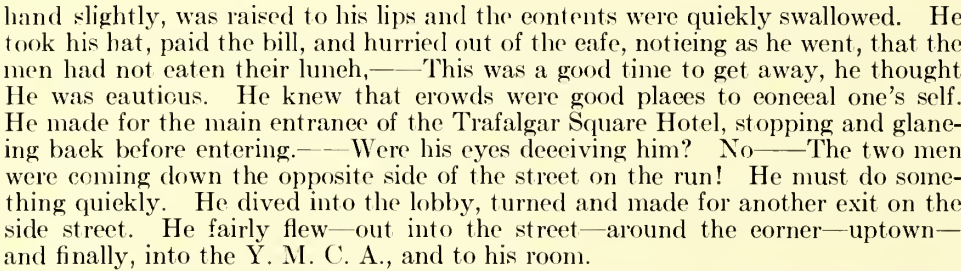
“But what could they gain, by trapping me?”

“As you are the drawing card here, they may get desperate and do something to prevent you from playing.”

“Well, thanks, I'll be careful.” With that, Jack stepped boldly out into the street and turned in the direction of Trafalgar Cafe. A quick glance over his shoulder showed him that the two men had waited for him and were now following him at a distance of about fifty feet. He recalled the recent conversation with the stage manager, and resolved to evade these men whose actions were so peculiar.

A quarter of an hour later found Jack at a secluded table in Trafalgar Cafe—but he was not alone with his thoughts, for, there sat the two men, who had followed him, in a position from which they could see every move he made.

The waiter brought tea and some toasted sandwiches, and for the time being, Jack became absorbed with his lunch. Gradually, he became aware that someone was watching him closely. He ventured a side glance, surprising the two men who had been staring fixedly at him. They started, then quickly turned their eyes in another direction; but they were unusually silent. The cup quivered in Jack's



* * * * *

“——When did you discover it?”

"Are the organ switches all right?"

"They are now—I found a steel bar across one of them."

“Have you informed any authorities?”

"Yes——Several plain clothes "Bobbies" are on their way."

“Aet I”——“Aet II”——“Aet III”——were announced. Aet three was the

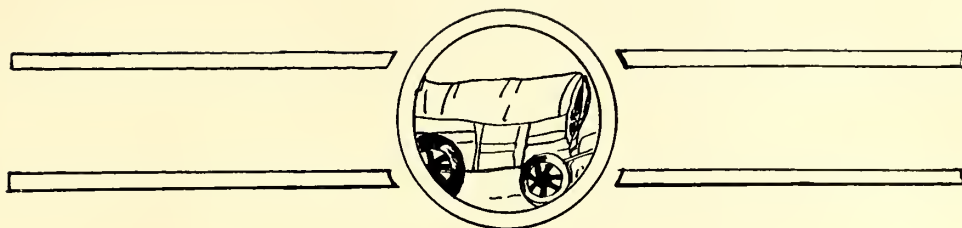
"Jack! Quick! Look out! The chandelier! Run——"

"Nothing queer about that," he thought, and went on playing. He glanced at the audience. A full house, again. Everybody was watching the stage with interest—nobody seemed to be alarmed.

"But," he thought, "The audience never knows!"

* * * * *

Finally, the scene arrived where Mephisto returns to the world to take Faust



with him, as he had accepted Faust's soul in exchange for twenty years of earthly luxury provided by Mephisto. The time had expired, and Mephisto had just entered amid a flash of lights, a rumble of kettle-drums, and a roar of music.

Jack opened his instrument to full tone and began to play the part which gave him his name. The lights were dimmed—only the ghastly greens and reds on the stage could be seen. Mephisto seized Faust—Faust screamed terribly and—fell on the floor! Mephisto stood holding a blood-stained knife—a sickly grin on his countenance!

"This is not in the play!" exclaimed Jack. "Something's wrong!"

Suddenly, there was a quick, faint flash from above—a gasp from the audience—a cry of "THE CHANDELIER!!!"

Jack was startled, he looked up, and his eyes met a terrifying sight. The chandelier directly over him was breaking away from the arch! He had just enough time to dive into the seats behind him before the huge lamp came down and crashed through the seat and platform where he had sat but a second ago!

It was followed by a flash of lights. Mephisto rushed from the stage. There were cries of "FIRE!"—Then—panic.

In the meantime Jack recovered, dashed to the stage and behind the wings.

"Where is Mephisto?" he called. The stage manager appeared.

"Under the left stage," was the reply.

"Catch him—quick!—Who are *those* men?"—indicating two men at the exit. "Electricians."

"Don't let them escape.—They're all criminals! Where are the bobbies?"

"Right here, sir!" One appeared from nowhere.

"Get those two men!" cried Jack, as he dashed to the room under left stage. There stood "Mephisto" in the corner, glaring at him, knife in hand.

"You're trapped this time!" said Jack, advancing toward him. The actor was too quick for Jack, for the moment, and rushed at him, knife in hand.

"Drop that!" came a deep voice from the passage way; and a policeman entered.

"Did you get the other two?" inquired Jack, when the actor had surrendered.

"Yes, sir!"

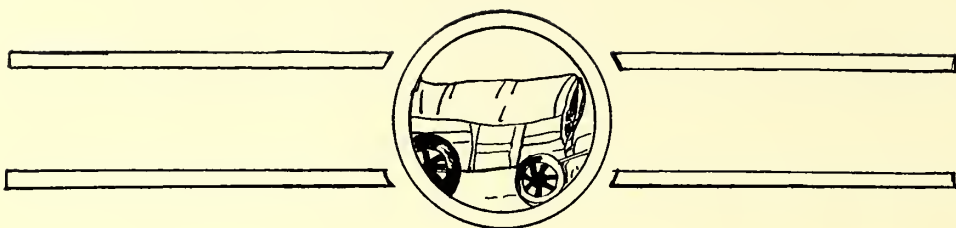
"This man is not the one that is supposed to play Mephisto; nor are the other two men electricians. There is some underhand work, here. I think the Metropolitan knows something about this. Keep them guarded!"

"Yes, sir!"

* * * * *

An hour later, the stage manager, the chief electrician, and Jack returned from the district police station and entered the manager's office, at the Palace. The manager rose from his chair and approached Jack LeClaire.

"Sorry all this happened, old top, but it's stopped, now. These men are from Scotland Yard," he said, indicating several others seated in the office. "The man playing Mephisto in the last act and the two electricians were all from the Metropolitan. Our men were bribed. But we'll have no more trouble from them. The damage was not great. We'll re-open next Monday!"



The Irish in Action

HAZEL HULL

The gymnasium of historic old Porter College was patiently undergoing its annual decoration in green. Just as had been done in the years past, so now, once more the walls, columns, and ceiling were blossoming forth in green streamers. The baskets, through which many a hotly contested basket-ball game had been won or lost, were not exempt from the flaunting green. As the last streamer was tied, Duke Willis jumped down from the step-ladder and surveyed the mass of green that almost hid the gymnasium. "Well," he reflected, "St. Patrick should be pleased with this layout. It certainly is a lot of trouble to take for a few thick-headed Irishers", which statement proved beyond a doubt that Duke was English and in slight sympathy with the annual school celebration of St. Patrick's Day. He was serving on the decoration committee merely because he had been asked and he expected to attend the party that night simply because he was on the committee.

While walking to the gymnasium that night, Duke reflected that it was rather silly to carry the prejudices of England and Ireland to American school life, but, as he added to himself, it was simply impossible for a man of English descent to like an Irish celebration.

During the dance the attitude of bored tolerance remained with Duke, until he met the girl. Then he forgot everything else in the sudden intense interest that held him. The things he noticed about other girls that evening were entirely unnoticed in regard to *her*. By the time he had danced three times he had not yet become aware that she was Irish. The fact was perfectly obvious to any other person, but Duke was in a daze. Nothing else could account for his failure to notice her brilliant green evening gown, the shamrock in her wavy brown hair, her deep blue eyes, firm, almost stubborn chin, and the impudently tilted nose that proclaimed her Irish descent plainer than words. Her name was Nora O'Brien.

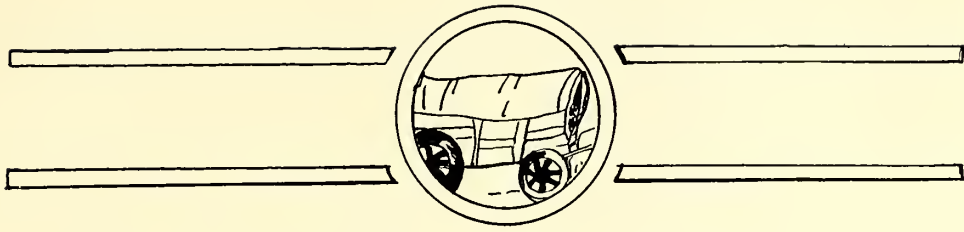
During their fourth dance Duke managed to learn her name. She was a Freshman in the college. Where had she been all this time he wondered, that had he not seen her before, how did anyone get such beautiful eyes, and how did she ever dance so perfectly and—well, what was the matter with him anyway? Not one of the questions could Duke answer, but one thing he did know—he was glad he had met her. He wanted to make a hit, but how? Ah, he had it. Compliment her. Flatter her. They all fall for that!

"You are a wonderful dancer," he ventured.

"Thank you," she briefly replied. He tried again. "Do you know that meeting you here makes me glad I came to this terrible Irish-stew party."

Nora stopped suddenly, "What do you mean by 'Irish-stew party'?" she demanded.

Duke thought he had made a mistake but did not know what it was yet, so he answered, "Oh! I mean that I don't think so much of this Irish stuff that is pulled off here every year."



Then she stopped, gave him a freezing look, turned, and walked off the floor with all the dignity of a queen. Duke realized that she was Irish and that the warlike spirit that was responsible for the conflict between their respective countries was very well implanted in her.

How should he make amends? What must he do? and a thousand other questions flashed through Duke's mind as he wandered disconsolately about the gymnasium.

Twenty minutes later he wandered near a green-draped doorway. Suddenly strong hands seized his shoulders and jerked him through the door. Before he realized what had happened the Irish-hating English boy found himself in a lower room, surrounded by a group of young men, whose faces were hidden by handkerchiefs.

Without a word they quickly jerked Duke's clothes off and despite his protests dressed him from head to foot in a brilliant green costume. Then one of the group addressed him,

"Mr. Willis, you will please return to the dance floor and dance the rest of this evening in that costume. If you refuse, the Erin club will make school life very interesting for you."

Duke was assisted up the stairs and thrust into the gymnasium. A burst of applause greeted his appearance and he was immediately surrounded by an admiring group of students. What should he do? Should he leave? Should he return and demand his clothes? All these suggestions ran through his mind, but none met with his approval, because they would only tend to oust him, so far as the Erin club was concerned. This club was the strongest and the most popular of the clubs on the campus, and to be in open disfavor with it would make school life unbearable; therefore Duke did the wise thing and decided to stick it out. He danced with several of the girls but somehow the joy of the evening seemed gone. The green costume was not the reason, for, in truth, he found himself more popular than before. Now he seemed really to be one of the crowd. This *Irish idea* was not so bad, he decided. If only he could get to speak to Nora and make amends; but she seemed to have no intention of giving him a chance. She kept to the center of the floor and from all appearances seemed to be having a wonderful time. Just when Duke was ready to give up in despair a tag dance was announced. Without a second's delay, he went out on the floor and tagged Nora to be his partner. For some reason she didn't seem to mind.

"Why the hated Irish costume?" she asked.

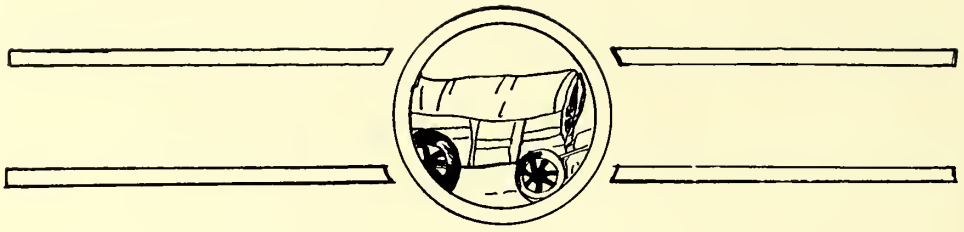
Inspiration seized Duke. "Oh, I just put it on to make amends for my remark and to show how much I do like the Irish," he replied nonchalantly.

There was a trace of laughter in her eyes, but she asked soberly, "And you really feel that way?"

"I do. I was only joking, anyhow," Duke replied in his most earnest tones.

"Well then, I'll forgive you," Nora told him with a gay laugh, "but watch how you talk about the Irish in the future."

The remaining part of the evening was a dream for Duke. He danced with Nora, obtained permission to escort her home, and asked her to accompany him to the Military Ball.



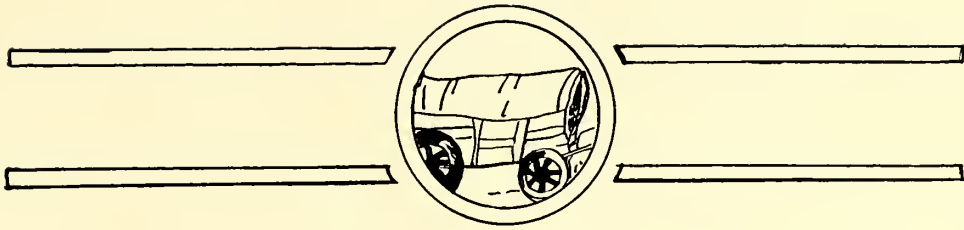
"Oh, yes," she replied, "the scheme worked fine."

Duke continued his journey home, joyfully, and many sleepers all along the street he traversed had their slumbers rudely shattered by his strong baritone voice singing “MY WILD IRISH ROSE”.

The Ox's Tale

The wagon train was loaded, and my brother and I were hitched to the fifth wagon in the procession. I had a rather light load although my yoke was cumbersome. Orders were given to all those planning to journey across the unknown country that five o'clock was to see them well under way. I was anxious to depart because my ancestors had always sought adventure and had patiently suffered many trials and hardships because of drudgery in the fields. I was to have trouble on this journey, but it was only for a small part of the journey westward. I had as my passengers one small kitten and Estelle. She had been very lonely for years because her family had been taken by one of the many epidemics that visited the settlement. She had only a small house, a few rude furnishings, a plow, my brother ox, and me. Estelle could not use us, but she did not want to part with us. She had been very happy to hear of the train that was to make the journey westward. She felt she had no reason for remaining in the mountains, even though she loved them. Most of the wagons had horses, but a few, like ours, were drawn by oxen.

"Yes, but I'll find someone to ride with you or do it myself, with your permission," he reassured her. "It is quite too much for a woman."

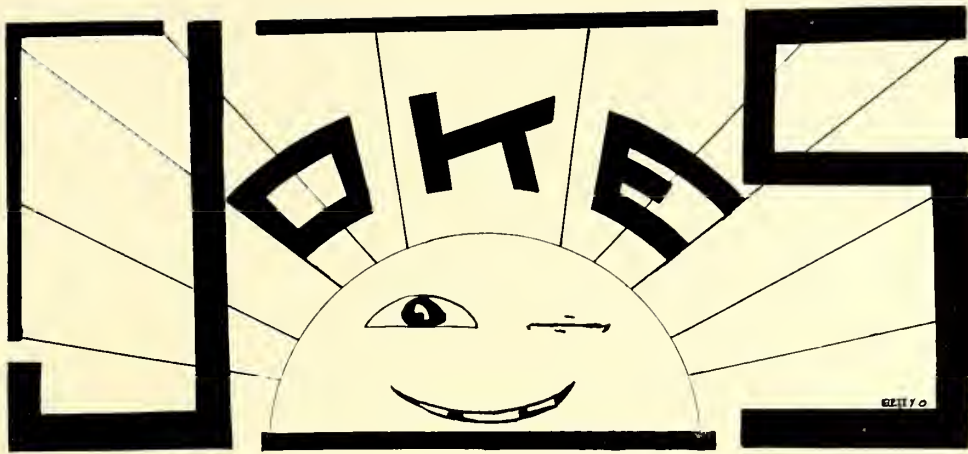


of the train, he returned to our wagon and rode along seeming not to notice the girl as she sat tirelessly encouraging us by speaking kindly and patiently. She did not notice how near he stayed to the wagon, but I saw that he seemed always to ride a little way before or behind. Soon several hours had made the sun hot and the road dusty and the air dry. Mr Jackson asked how she was standing the trip, and she replied, "Very well, thank you."

As the sun became hotter, she did not speak to us. I saw her admirer keep very close to her wagon and watch her. The tiresome days passed slowly, and she fought bravely to hold up under the strain. Pete, as we knew him by now, had a worried look and longed to be of assistance to this girl whose pride did so much for her. He took care of us when we stopped at night, but they exchanged very few words. He would linger near as long as it was possible, without calling attention to himself. She became paler every day; I knew that Pete was very much worried. Finally one day it rained very hard, and, when he could stand it no longer, he persuaded her to go inside the wagon and allow him to drive for her. From this time on he insisted on helping her each day. Sometimes when it was very beautiful she sat upon the high seat by him, and, as they became better acquainted, they talked and laughed a great deal. He was always very careful to see to all her needs and thoughtful of her wants.

When we had traveled for nearly ten days, my brother became so lame that they had to shoot him, leaving all the burden for me. It was very hard as we forded streams and crossed mountains and had many other hardships, but my lone passenger had gained courage and was regaining her strength. She was very happy now. When the days were sunny and traveling was easy, the two, now very good friends, (and I sometimes believed sweethearts) would talk and laugh more than ever and help those who were sick and brighten the spirits of those who had become discouraged.

One evening when the train drew into a circle for the night, and campfires began to spring up, the sky turned black, and the rain came dashing down. The wind blew very hard and the rain beat against me and ran like a river around my feet, until it was difficult to stand. I moved close to the wagon and braced myself there for protection, and, in doing so, I think I kept it from blowing over. The wagons rocked, people screamed, horses ran loose, children cried, and men belted commands. It was very dark. This day Pete had not ridden in the wagon, but had gone ahead on the trail to get some idea of the road they would have to travel. Where was he? He had not returned, and many times she came to the edge of the wagon and stared into the darkness. She watched for him and listened for the sound of horse's hoofs and then the rain seemed to pour harder. The covers blew off many of the wagons, and people ran, terror-stricken in search of shelter. Bits of fire from the more sheltered camp fires blew about until they were all extinguished. The confusion did not stop even when the rain finally ceased. The night had passed slowly, and no one had slept, least of all Estelle, who had come to the realization that she loved this lad who was so kind to her. She came out at dawn, her eyes red and her face set and distressed. She came to me, and, running her hand over my water-soaked hide and straining every nerve to see as far as possible, peered off into the distance. There on the trail rode a lone horse-



Elsie—Psychology tells us that children always feel as if they know more than anyone else.

Virginia—I often wondered why you acted so childish.

K. Watson (erasing word from paper)

Miss Turner—What are you doing that for?

K. Watson—Everyone makes mistakes sometimes; that is why they put erasers on lead pencils.

Willard Peters—Don't you know the funniest thing happened this evening?

Hank Moler—Well, what was it?

W. Peters—I woke up.

Vera Wright—Say, Charles, I think a wheel is coming off.

Charles—O. K. with me. I'm kinda tired of that *out of gas* gag myself.

C. Appleby—I can't get into my shoes.

“Diz” Goff—What, swelled feet, too?

Dr. Reese—In science you have to know your stuff.

Phil (drawing in parts of a diagram and viewing it with admiration)—Yeh, I know my protoplasm.

Tom. (at play practice)—Let Phil read Timson's part; he'd make a good drunk.
(to Phil)—Now act natural.

Miss Turner (In Rhetoric 52)—Miss Ocheltree, what is the meaning of the word *awful*?

Betty—To stand in awe of.

Miss Turner (to class)—Would you say, “Her dress is awful?”

Co-ed—How do you like my hair best, long or short?

Russell D.—Are you fishing for compliments?

Co-ed—No, I never fish in shallow water.

“Dot” (at a listless basketball game)—“All quiet along the Potomac.”

Jo—Yes, except now and then when a stray basket is shot.

Lee Garrett—What classes don't you have to write term papers in?

Miss Hall—Physics, chemistry and mathematics.

Garrett—Just sign me up for all of them.

Mr. Newcome (in agriculture class)—Why do farmers roll their ground in the spring?

Evans—In order that they may grow mashed potatoes.

Charles Lord—Miss Turner is a woman of few words; isn't she?

Lee Garrett—Yes, so she has been telling me all semester.

Forrest Main—Why does Ristle keep walking up and down before Miller Hall?

Russell Ramage—He's window shopping.

Art Student—I am very temperamental. I have the soul of an artist.

Kerr—I can see from your face that you are a painter.

Shaffer—They are taking all the brooms out of the White House.

Eberly—Why?

Shaffer—Because they've put in a Hoover.

Mrs. Gardiner (in Bible history)—Mr. Lowery, what is a parable?

Lowery—A heavenly story with no earthly meaning.

Hubert Radcliffe (going up the steps to the Rumsey monument and familiarly addressing the spirit of the great inventor)—Hello, James.

Astonished Co-ed—Why I didn't think anyone would recognize you, as dark as it is to-night.

Jo White to the Pep Man, who was about to depart:

How are you goin' over t' Martinsburg?

The Pep Man—Oh, just fine; We're having large crowds and much interest.

Mr. Thacher (in sociology)—Mr. Morison, explain "watered stock."

James Morison—Just what do you mean? Horses and cows?

Jerry Selbe—I say, Pete, there is a fly in my soup.

Pete—Surely not; it's probably just one of those vitamin bees you read so much about.

Mrs. White—Jimmy, what did you say to the nice man who gave the apple to you?

Jimmy—Peel it.

Mary Hook—Do cocoanuts grow on trees or bushes?

Emily Fisher—Why on trees, of course.

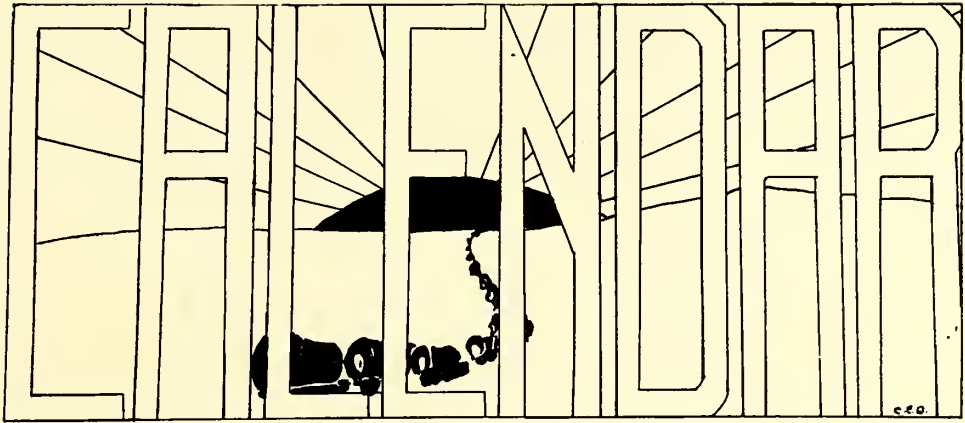
Mary—I thought a monkey would know.

Lip—Doesn't your choir sing at the prison any more?

Flip—No, several of the prisoners objected on the ground that it wasn't included in their sentence.

Mr. Kenamond (in the Psychology of Children)—When does a man have four hands?

Charles Appleby—When he doubles his fists.



SEPTEMBER 11—Enrollment Day! Students' pocket books are much lighter this evening than they were this morning.

12—Fear of homesickness becoming an epidemic.

13—All cases doing well. Teachers are helping all they can by giving students enough work to occupy their time.

14—The Faculty entertains the student body with a reception at the gym.

15—Miller Hall girls do their weekly house cleaning.

16—Several visits are made to the monument.

17—The two "Cattys" give a party. Jo and Myra compete for the seat of honor.

18—Miss Ervin offers to teach geography for Mr. Thacher. Physical Ed. classes take physical examinations.

19—Rainy day dampens everybody's spirits.

20—Hockey practice begins with several barked shins.

21—Junior class meets and elects a lyceum committee.

22—Reference books are in use again.

23—Many students pay their respects to "James".

24—Story tellers tell stories.

25—Coach Newcome tries to improve the team's brain in its first skull practice.

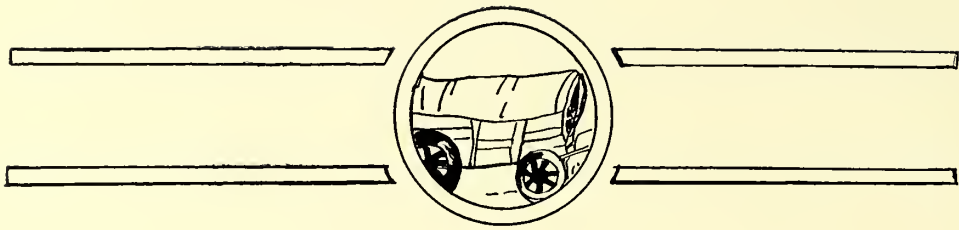
26—Full moon causes Vera Wright and Jo White to fall off Miller Hall steps.

27—Everybody busy.

28—Literary societies organize.

29—Muddy victory, 7-0, over Martinsburg Hose Company No. 5.

30—Calendar editor is glad September has only thirty days.



OCTOBER 1—Much sleep is lost by inmates of the Dorm Annex—too much raisin pie.

2—Not a thing happens.

3—Everybody works today.

4—Mrs. Seanlon takes her boys and girls on a weiner roast.

5—President White returns from Charleston trip.

6—Many Shepherd fans witness our 12-6 victory over Shippensburg.

7—Just the same kind of Sunday.

8—Blue Monday.

9—Everybody is too busy to be homesick.

10—The first lyceum number, "A Light Opera Mirror", is a splendid success.

11—Tests keep everybody at home.

12—The calendar editor is thankful for Columbus Day, for it gives her something to write about.

13—Shepherd loses to Massanutten Academy at Woodstock.

14—Everyone still regrets the defeat.

15—Everything is quiet along the Potomac.

16—Still very much so.

17—Dr. Reese talks at assembly on "Life Thoughts from the Game".

18—A good day to study. All of the tables in the library are occupied.

19—Our boys leave for Potomac State.

20—The P. S. S. team defeats the S. C. team.

21—All except the sleepy ones go to church.

22—Students get ready for Hallowe'en. Miller Hall girls are busy making costumes.

23—The same kind of day.

24—Another one of them.

25—Students are glad tomorrow will be a half-holiday.

26—Everyone takes advantage of the holiday.

27—The radio at the college is very popular. It makes the noon hour pleasant, especially for Dan and Lane.

28—Sunday is a quiet day of rest. The lazy ones sleep.

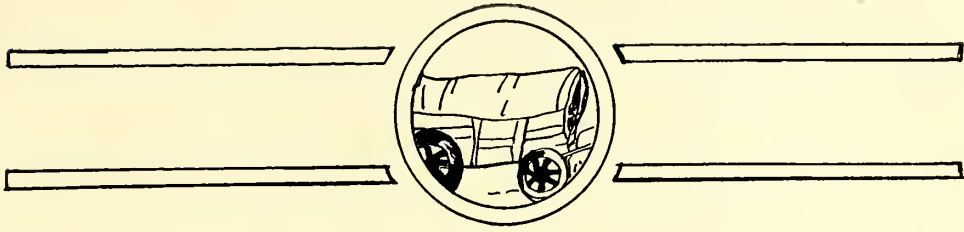
29—Nothing happens.

30—Juniors take arithmetic tests. Intelligence is being weighed and found wanting.

31—Masquerade party at the gym, sponsored by the Senior class. While the Miller Hall dwellers were attending the party, the witches made their annual visit.



23—Thanksgiving program is put on by Parthenian Literary Society.



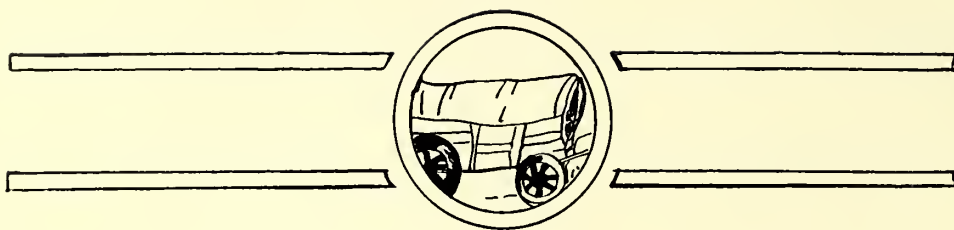
- JANUARY 1—Back to the dorms, ready for school.
2—Many cheers because school opens today.
3—Most of the New Year's Resolutions are already broken.
4—Memorial service is held for Dr. Thomas C. Miller, who died December twenty-third.
5—House cleaning day at Miller Hall and Annex. Rumsey Hall men make beds by match light.
6—Pious ones go to church.
7—Geography students make a great effort to finish maps.
8—Class bells won't ring. Classes change late.
9—Dr. Meeks talks at assembly.
10—President White returns. Maybe the bells will ring again.
11—Shepherd defeats Shenandoah, 28-20.
12—Everyone rejoices over the victory.

- 13—Dr. Meeks preaches to the men.
14—Maps and term papers due.
15—Everyone is busy.
16—Assembly. Seniors get their class rings.
17—Y. W. C. A. elects officers.
18—Arithmetic test is given over for those who wish to take it. Mr. Kenamond excludes all bright students.
19—A busy day.
20—Dr. Meeks preaches to the women this time. Men begin to consider exams seriously.
21-22—Last crams.
23—Exams start. There is a run on blue books.
24—Is all this writing necessary?
25—Semester ends. Hurrah! Tests are over.
26-27—Nobody works but the Faculty.
28—Students enroll today and unroll \$7½ in bills.
29—What's past is past! So let's go!!
30—President White gives reassuring talk in chapel. Plenty of teachers still needed in West Virginia.
31—Good-bye to January. Spring is getting nearer.



9—Two new students come from Potomac State.

- 10—Lazy ones sleep. Industrious ones go to Sunday School.
- 11—Chief Strongheart, the Indian lecturer, closes the lyceum course for this year.
- 12—Mumps seem to be the chief attraction at Rumsey Hall.
- 13—The Junior Prom goes over big. Punch is in demand.
- 14—Students spend most of the day in the post office. Why? Valentines.
- 15—Argil Warner does not go to sleep in economics today.
- 16—Ruth goes home.
- 17—"No-Z" homesick.
- 18—Jo White passed a chemistry test.
- 19—Miss Arnold— Sh! Sh! Sh!
- 20—Assembly proves to be one of the most interesting of the year when Mr. Wisehaupt, the "Pep Man" of Cleveland, Ohio, speaks.
- 21—A number of the young ladies of the annex refuse to be snowbound and go to Martinsburg to see the play, "Romeo and Juliet", which was given at the High School.
- 22—High School holds Washington's birthday exercises in auditorium.
- 23—A lock has been put on the back door of Rumsey Hall. Looks bad!?!
- 24—"Muggs" vamps another little boy.
- 25—Debaters lose to West Liberty and win at Fairmont.
- 26—Mrs. Gardiner allows "Smitty" to finish his beauty nap. Does she think he needs it?
- 27—Another notice on bulletin board, "Juniors, pay your dollar."
- 28—The North American geography class is delighted with Mr. Thacher's new "vitaphone".
- 29—Why did we put this in? We heard Dot Jones proposing in practice for Y. W. C. A. play and thought it was leap year.



- APRIL 1—No April fools at Shepherd.
- 2—School pep at very low ebb after our vacation.
 - 3—"Bill" Bartlett, the Health King, gives entertaining and instructive program at assembly.
 - 4—Dr. Reese's classes begin to worry about flowers and bugs.
 - 5—Themes very scarce in Miss Trotter's rhetoric class.
 - 6—Swimming proves a popular sport.
 - 7—Summer arrives. Many students stroll to the monument.
 - 8—Tennis comes into its own. Several cases of sunburn.
 - 9—Bob Dailey spends ten minutes in the library, getting up a report.
 - 10—Lee Garrett, James Dyer, and *The Cohongoroota* motor to Hagerstown. Hurrah!!



Must Forget

I stepped out of the door
Upon the porch.
And cast a look about me.
Everything was still.
The moon and stars
Shone down upon me.
I stepped off into the yard
And began walking
Amid the sweet-smelling
Flowers and green grass.
I lifted the latch of the gate
And stepped through,
Making not a sound.

Then as the moon shone
Down so brightly
I started down the path
To the spring.
I do not know
The name of the song,
But I began to sing.

The water was clear,
And I could see in it my shadow.
Then I walked around
And sat down
Upon a rock beside a tree.
I looked at the tree
Closely and found
Some markings, which
I soon made out to be letters.

The water passing
Over the little fall,
Sang to me the song
That it sang to the one
Who marked the tree.
Then I imagined
That in years past
A lover had taken
The same stroll and sat
Upon the same rock
Upon which I was sitting.
While the water sang,
He was in deep thought.
Then he raised his head.
There was something that he
Must forget,
But he wanted to remember
So with a knife
He put it upon the tree.

James Moler



Early 15th century



A wedding dress
of 1984



A girl of the
late 90's



The fashion show



A lady of the
19th century



A lady of the
5th century



Early 16th century

THE FASHION SHOW



Mrs. Osbourn



"Three wise monkeys"



Mrs. Cavalier



Pals



Art class



Foods class



A jolly good
"bunch"



The Ohio "gang"



Brothers

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to
PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Charles Lord insists on saying, "There oughta' be a law against that." Ted Elliott thinks that there should be a law against his pet saying.

Senior—Ouch! I just bumped my crazy bone.

Junior—Well, comb your hair straight back and it won't show.

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Shepherdstown, W. Va.

Willard Peters—I heard you were talking to yourself while you were taking a bath. That's a fine habit.

"Kay" Van Metre—I wasn't talking to myself. I was talking to the radiator. I slipped against it and burned myself.

"Nosey"—This cold weather chills me to the bone.

"Ruck"—Well, why not wear a heavier hat?

Vera—Wish I had a sandwich as big as my head.

Jo—I hope you want more in it.

Laura Fisher—Why do they always cheer a player when he is hurt?

Tom Rankine—So the ladies can't hear what he says.

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AND THE STUDENT'S FRIEND

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Jefferson County, W. Va.

Phones:

House 35

Office 162

Jim—If Curly only had a wooden leg.

She—Why?

Jim—We could use him for a mop.

“Hank” Moler—Oh, yes, we have jokes to write for Friday. Think I'll just write five names.

Katherine Watson—Well—you can write yours twice, and it'll be as much of a laugh the second time as it was the first.

Jo—I'll bet you don't know what they made sourkROUT of during the World War.

“Dizz”—What?

Jo—Why, cabbage, of course.

“From a Friend”

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HAGERSTOWN, MD.

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Does it find you better equipped in mind and body and tools for your daily work?

If it doesn't, you are slipping. There is no standing still in life. You are going forward — or backward.

You are a better equipped man than you were a year ago if you have saved something; and you are a more independent man.

We hope your cash shows a better balance. If it doesn't, start to improve it right now—while the cash is in your hands; before too much of it is spent.

Start systematically—a fixed sum out of last month's earnings; a fixed sum out of every month's to come.

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"ON THE SQUARE"

MARTINSBURG, WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Turner (in literature class)—Walt Whitman would often sit on a store box and eat a watermelon with his friends.

Howard Hartman—Who wouldn't?

James Dyer—Mrs. Wolford, do you have your degree yet?

Mrs. Wolford—Yes, I have my M. R. S. degree but I am going to do some post graduate work here this year.

Preston Engle—Dahmer, don't be so deceitful.

Dahmer—I'll bet you don't know what *deceitful* means.

Engle—Yes, I do. It's saying one thing and telling another.

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In Class

“Now write a poem”
The teacher said.
I took my pen,
And scratched my head.

“I do not know
A thing to write”,
I said to her,
With all my might.

She only smiled,
And said. “Oh! my.
There’re many things
If you will try.

“The trees, the flowers,
The birds, the bees,
Now write a poem,
Of one of these.”

I stopped to think,
I tried to try,
But, oh! in vain,
I want to cry.

The trees are tall,
The flowers are sweet.
The birds fly high,
The bees are neat.

Well, there it is,
That’s all I know.
I’ll hand it in,
I hope it’ll go.

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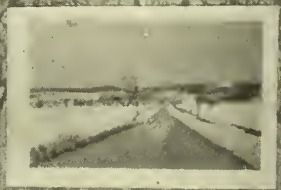
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The clerk (to two girls from the country)—Did you hear what he called you?

Mr. Stutzmen—Mr. Hann, give me the formula for water.

Hann—I don't believe I know.

Mr. Stutzmen—Oh, yes, you do—H O.

Hann—That's right, H, I, J, K, L, M, N.

Dr. Reese—I am now going to point out the different species of worms and show them to you, one by one. Come here, Davis.

Miss Turner (to President White, after a debate in Rhetoric 52)—Did you hear sounds of eloquence issuing from my class room?

President White—Did you say *sounds of elephants*?

Bergdoll—There are several things I can always count on.

Hiser—What are they?

Bergdoll—My fingers.

Tramp—Gimme a penny for my wife.

Harris—I regret I must decline. The price is undoubtedly low, but I already have one.

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Mr. Thacher—What is a *trust*?

Student—A trust is a place where you borrow money and they trust you for it.

Radcliffe—What are you thinking about?

Hartman—Thanks for the compliment.

Mr. Stutzman (trying to explain the word thief)—If I reached into your pocket and pulled out a dime, what would I be?

Student—A magician.

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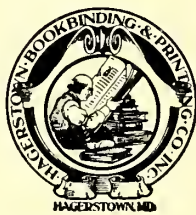
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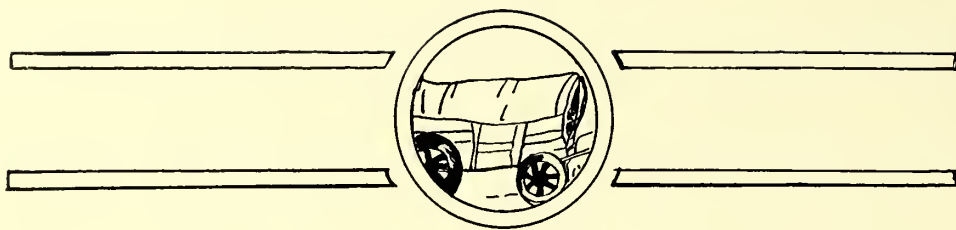


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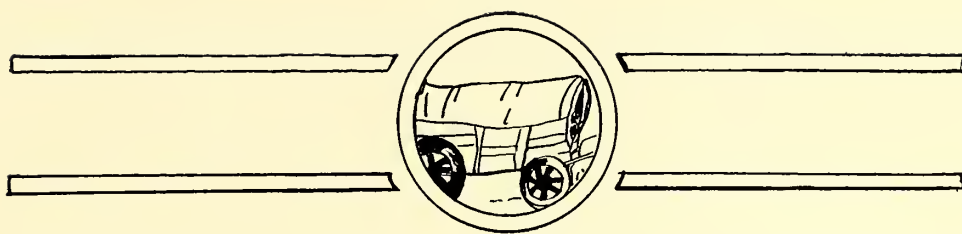
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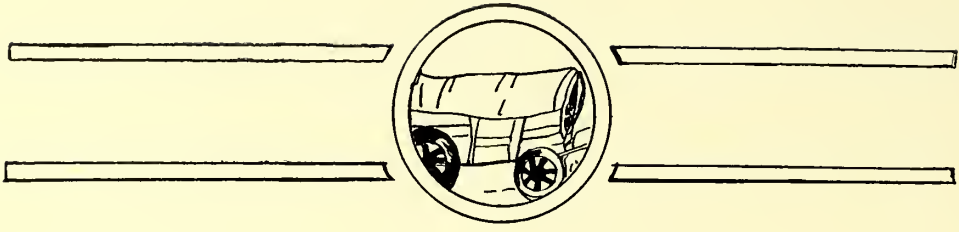




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